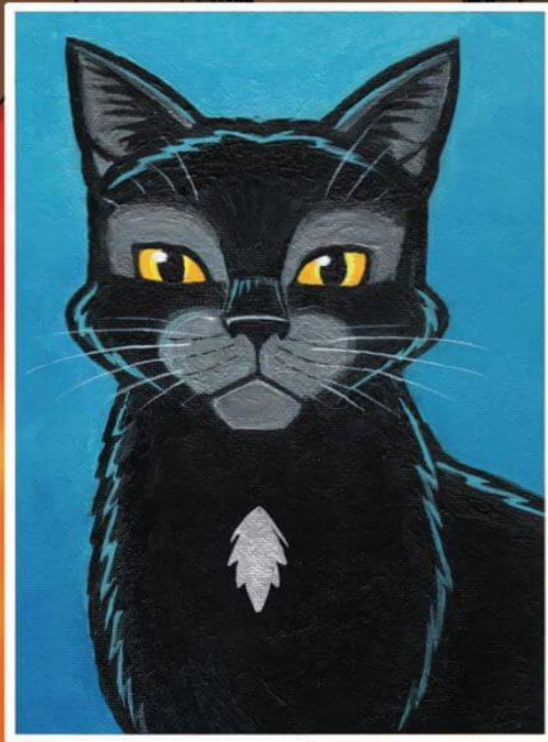


WARRIORS

RAVENPAW'S
PATH



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COLOR!



INCLUDES:
SHATTERED PEACE ♦ A CLAN IN NEED
THE HEART OF A WARRIOR

ERIN HUNTER

#1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING AUTHOR

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WARRIORS

RAVENPAW'S PATH

Created by
ERIN HUNTER

Written by
DAN JOLLEY

Art by
JAMES L. BARRY



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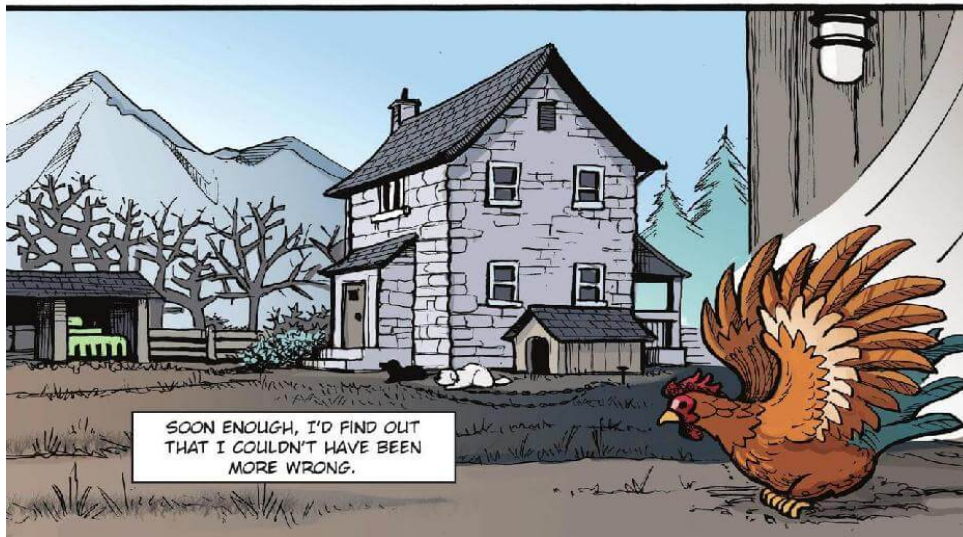
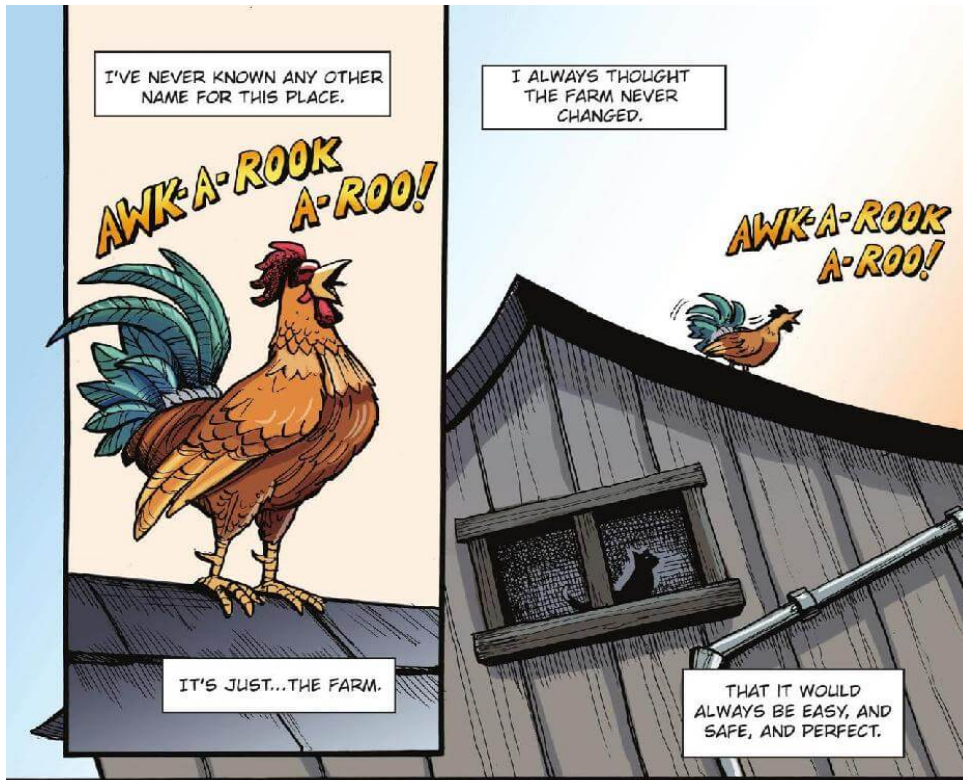
WARRIORS

RAVENPAW'S PATH

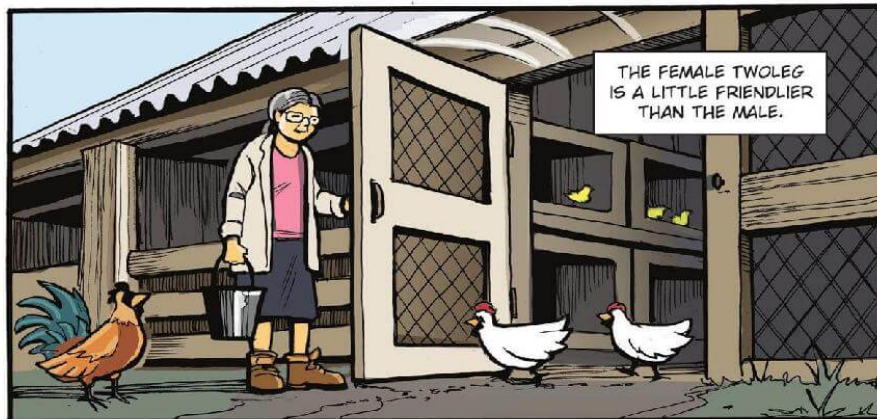
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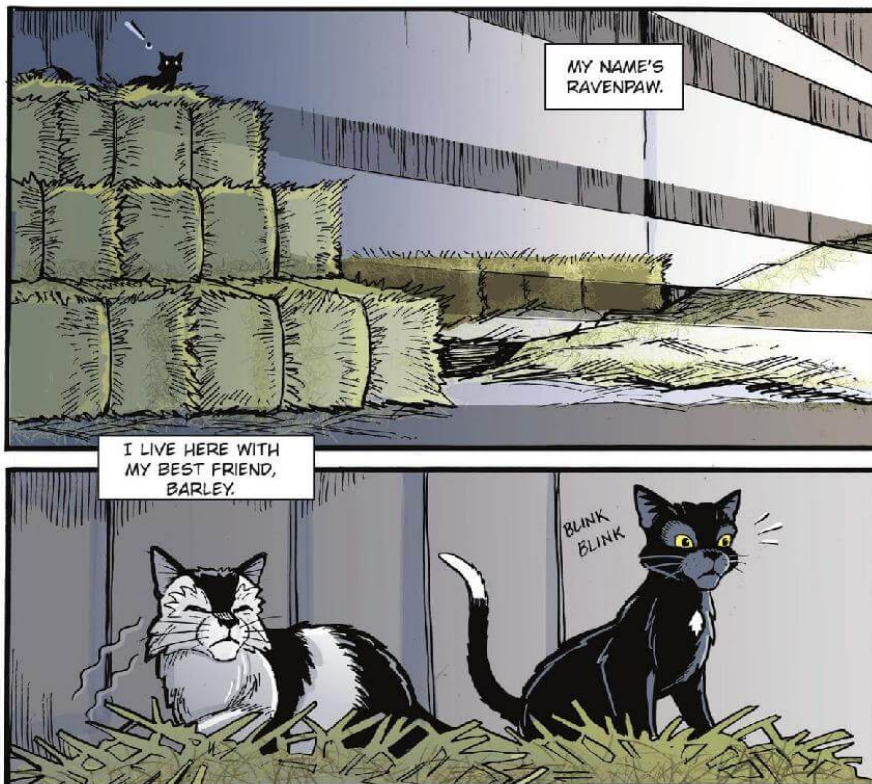
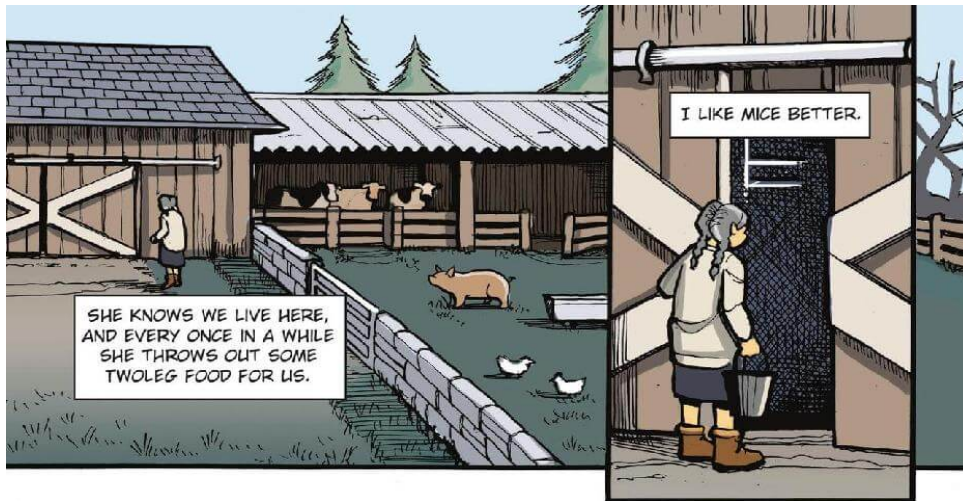






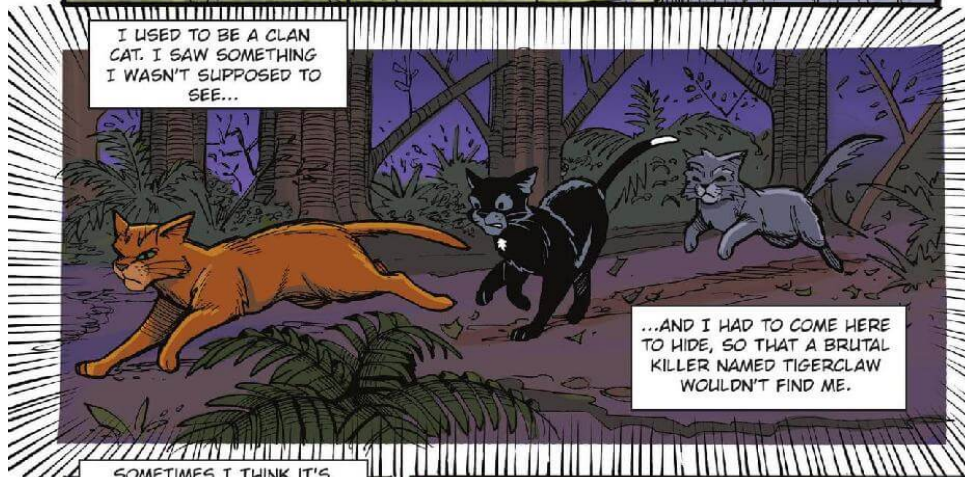








MY LIFE IS PRETTY
RELAXING RIGHT NOW...
BUT IT HASN'T ALWAYS
BEEN THAT WAY.

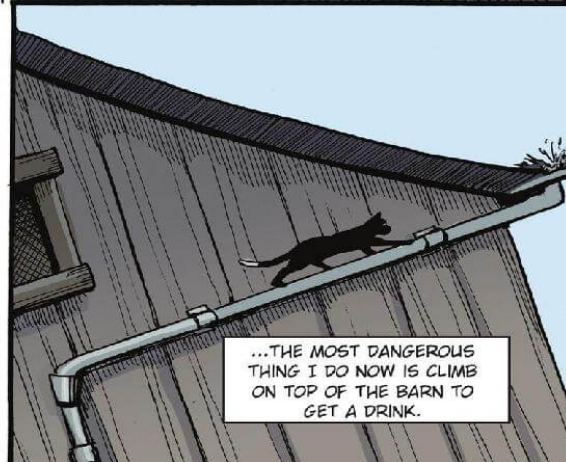


I USED TO BE A CLAN
CAT. I SAW SOMETHING
I WASN'T SUPPOSED TO
SEE...

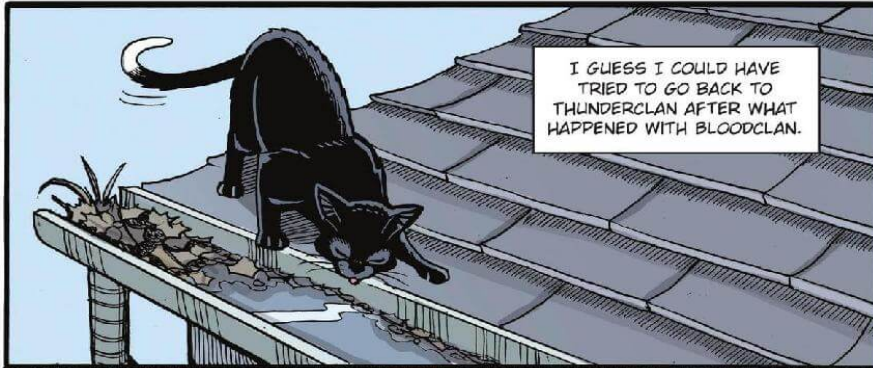
...AND I HAD TO COME HERE
TO HIDE, SO THAT A BRUTAL
KILLER NAMED TIGERCLAW
WOULDN'T FIND ME.



SOMETIMES I THINK IT'S
FUNNY...AFTER ALL THE
WARRIOR TRAINING I WENT
THROUGH AND THE FIGHTING
I'VE DONE...



...THE MOST DANGEROUS
THING I DO NOW IS CLIMB
ON TOP OF THE BARN TO
GET A DRINK.



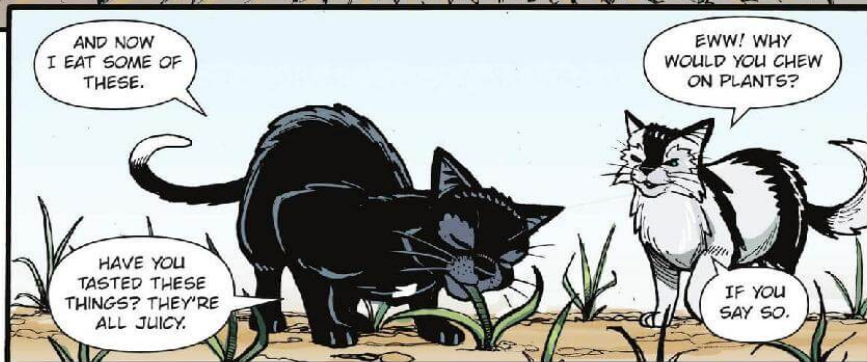
I GUESS I COULD HAVE
TRIED TO GO BACK TO
THUNDERCLAN AFTER WHAT
HAPPENED WITH BLOODCLAN.

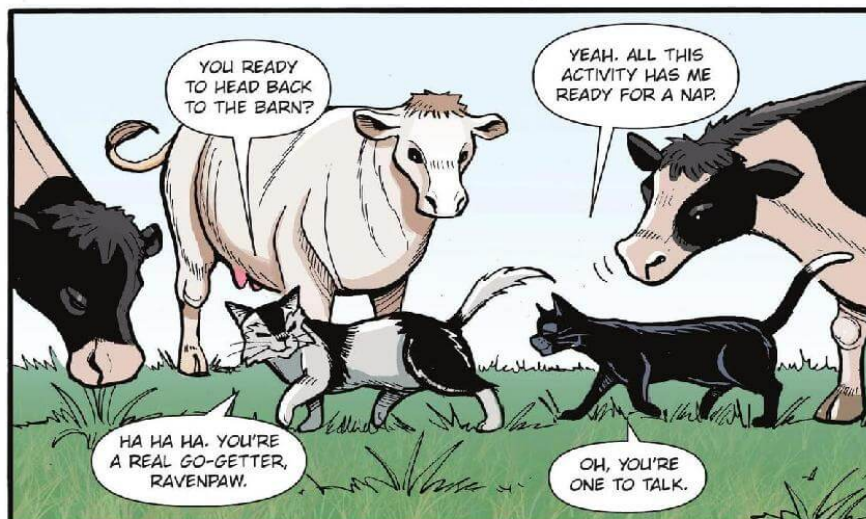


A BUNCH OF VICIOUS CATS
FROM TWOLEGPLACE...THEY
TRIED TO TAKE OVER THE
FOREST LAST GREENLEAF,
BUT THEY FAILED.











I NEVER THOUGHT
ANYTHING ON THE FARM
WOULD CHANGE...



...UNTIL THE LEAF-
BARE, WHEN
EVERYTHING DID.

RAVENPAW!
RAVENPAW,
WAKE UP!

WH-HUH?
WOW, IT'S
GETTING COLD.

I KNOW! THAT'S
WHY YOU HAVE
TO GET UP!



WH-WHAT--?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? WHAT'S
THIS ABOUT?

JUST
LOOK!

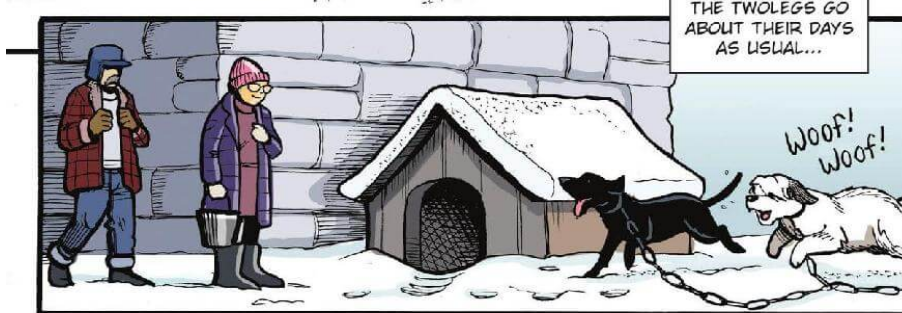


I'VE NEVER
SEEN SNOW SO
BEAUTIFUL.

OOOH...



IT SEEMS TO GO ON FOREVER THAT NIGHT. AND THE NEXT MORNING, I BARELY RECOGNIZE THE FARM.



THE TWOLEGS GO ABOUT THEIR DAYS AS USUAL....

WOOF!
WOOF!



...PRETENDING NOTHING HAS HAPPENED.

I CAN'T PRETEND, THOUGH.

CRACK

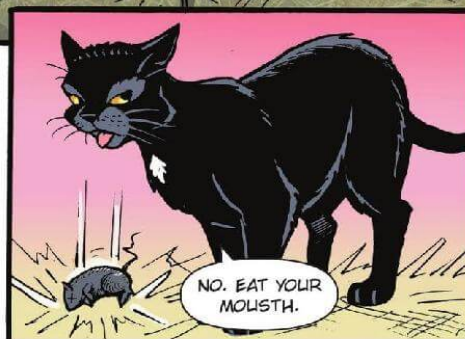


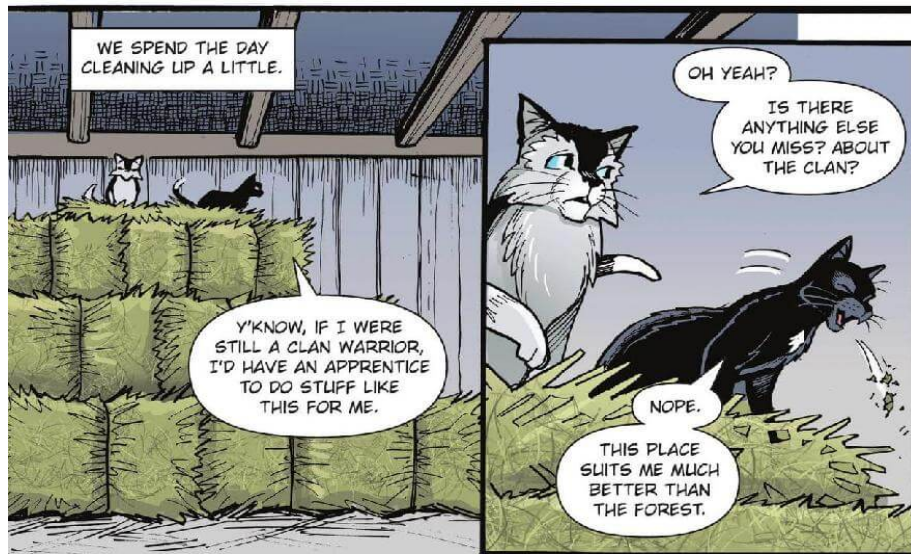
NOT WHEN THE TOP OF THE BARN IS SLIPPERY ALL OF A SUDDEN.

YOU ALL RIGHT UP THERE, RAVENPAW?



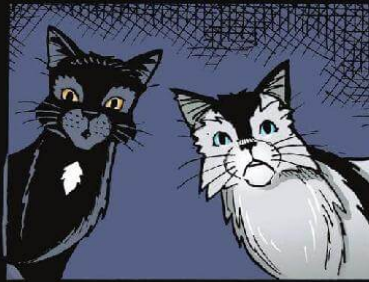
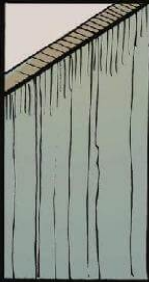
• • •





THEN...THAT NIGHT...
SOMETHING BESIDES
THE SNOW ARRIVES
AT THE FARM.





WE LOOK OUT INTO THE
SNOW-COVERED YARD...

...AND IN THAT MOMENT,
THE FARM CHANGES
FOREVER.



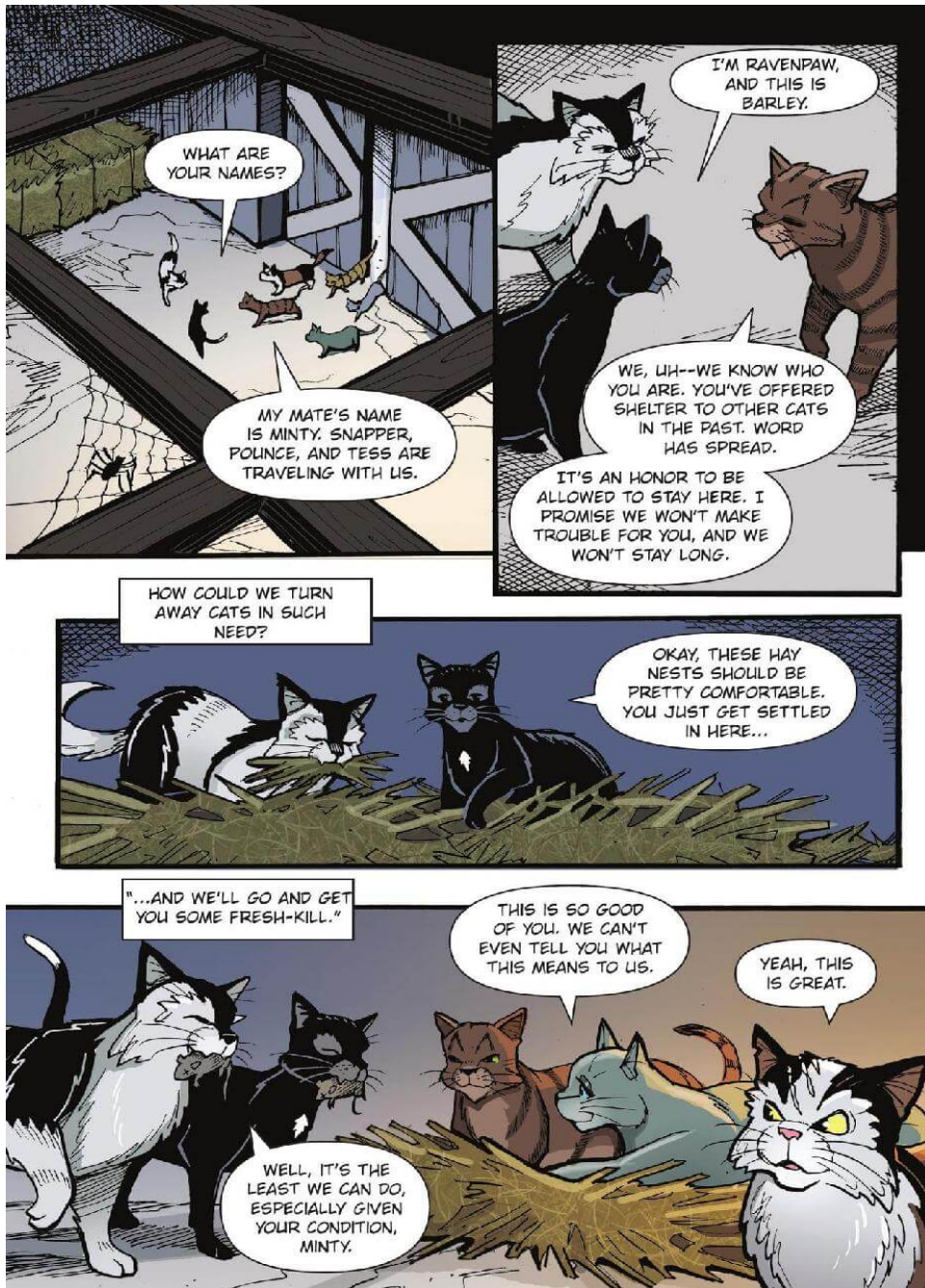
MY NAME IS
WILLIE. WE'VE
COME A LONG
WAY...

...AND MY
MATE'S ABOUT
TO HAVE KITS.

COULD WE
COME INSIDE?



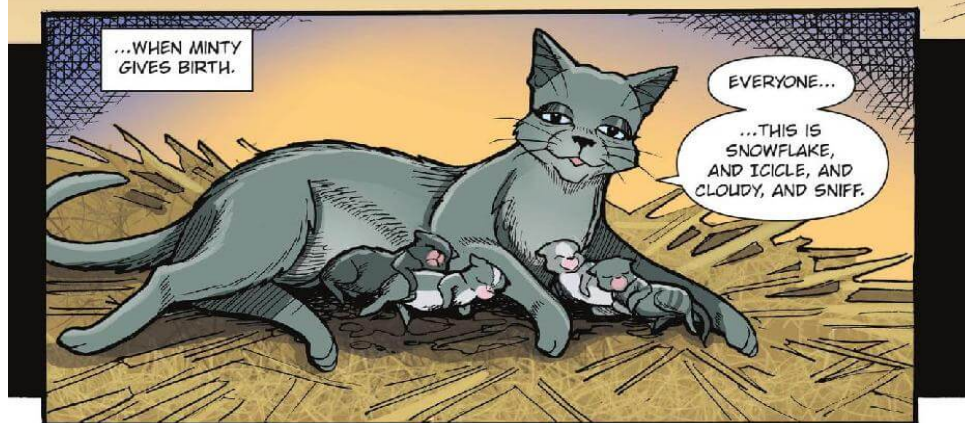
OF COURSE,
OF COURSE!
COME IN!





IT'S REALLY LUCKY WILLIE
AND HIS FRIENDS FIND US
WHEN THEY DO.

THEY'VE BARELY
EVEN FINISHED THEIR
FRESH-KILL...



...WHEN MINTY
GIVES BIRTH.

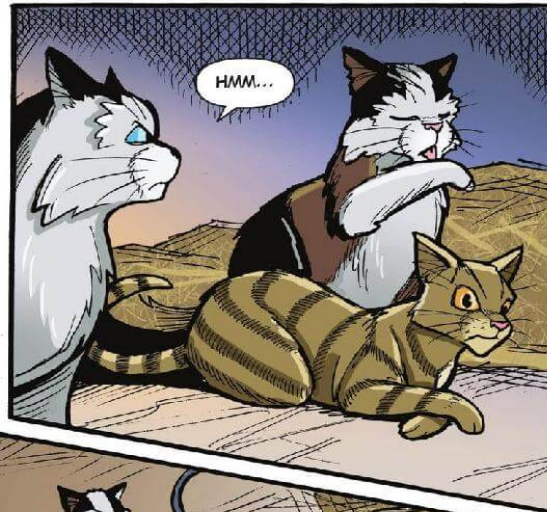
EVERYONE...

...THIS IS
SNOWFLAKE,
AND ICICLE, AND
CLOUDY, AND SNIFF.



I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES
OFF THEM. I'VE...I'VE
JUST FORGOTTEN.

FORGOTTEN HOW
BEAUTIFUL KITS CAN BE-
LIKE THE KITS BACK IN
THUNDERCLAN.

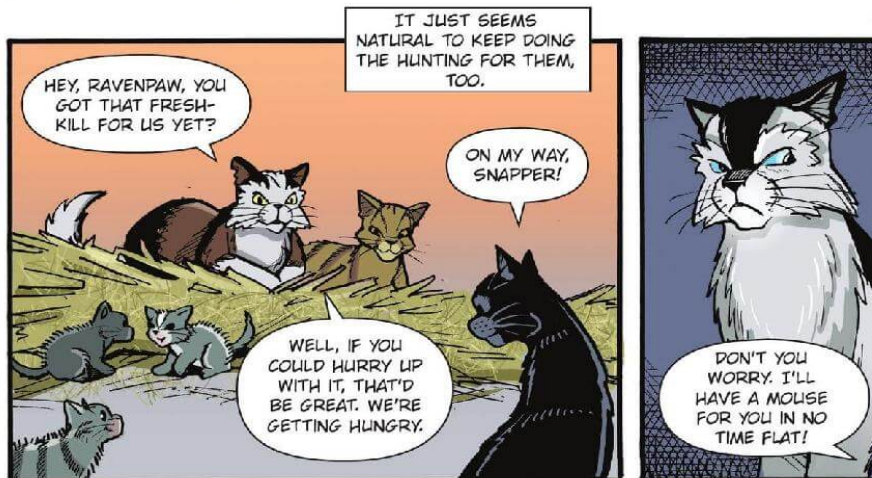
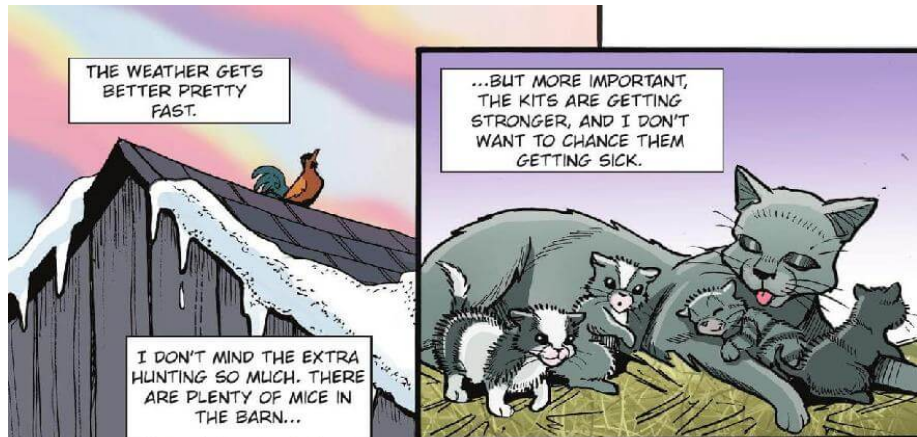


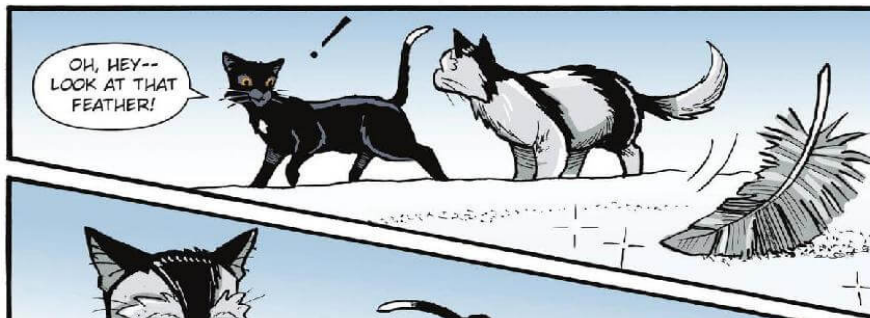




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I START NOTICING THAT I'M SEEING BARLEY LESS AND LESS. DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S OFF DOING...

BUT I HARDLY HAVE TIME TO WORRY ABOUT IT. TOO MUCH FRESH-KILL TO CATCH FOR OUR VISITORS!



HERE, LIKE THIS. MAKE SURE YOUR CLAWS ARE ALL THE WAY OUT...



...AND AIM FOR THE THROAT. THAT'LL PUT THE OTHER CAT DOWN FOR GOOD.



HERE, PRACTICE ON THESE DEAD MICE.

I'LL TELL YOU IF YOU'RE DOING IT RIGHT.

YES, SNAPPER!





BARLEY DOESN'T SAY
ANYTHING ELSE ABOUT
OUR VISITORS FOR A
WHILE.

I'M HOPING
HE'S FORGOTTEN
ABOUT IT.

I THOUGHT
YOU HAD A PLAN,
BOSS, THAT'S ALL
I'M SAYING.

I DO HAVE A
PLAN. BUT YOU HAVE
TO BE PATIENT.

I WANT OUR
OWN TERRITORY, LIKE
YOU PROMISED--
REMEMBER?

AND YOU'LL GET
IT! BUT YOU HAVE
TO REMEMBER
WHO'S IN CHARGE
HERE!

YOU DO WHAT
I SAY, AND WE'LL
COME OUT OF THIS
JUST FINE.

OKAY, WILLIE.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
YOU'RE IN CHARGE.
I'LL WAIT.



THEN, A QUARTER MOON
AFTER THEY ARRIVED,
WILLIE SPRINGS A SURPRISE
OF HIS OWN ON ME.

RAVENPAW,
LISTEN, YOU'VE
BEEN SO GOOD
TO US...



...BUT WE
THINK IT'S TIME
WE MOVED ON.



M-MOVED ON?
YOU MEAN,
YOU'RE LEAVING??

BUT...BUT
THE KITS...



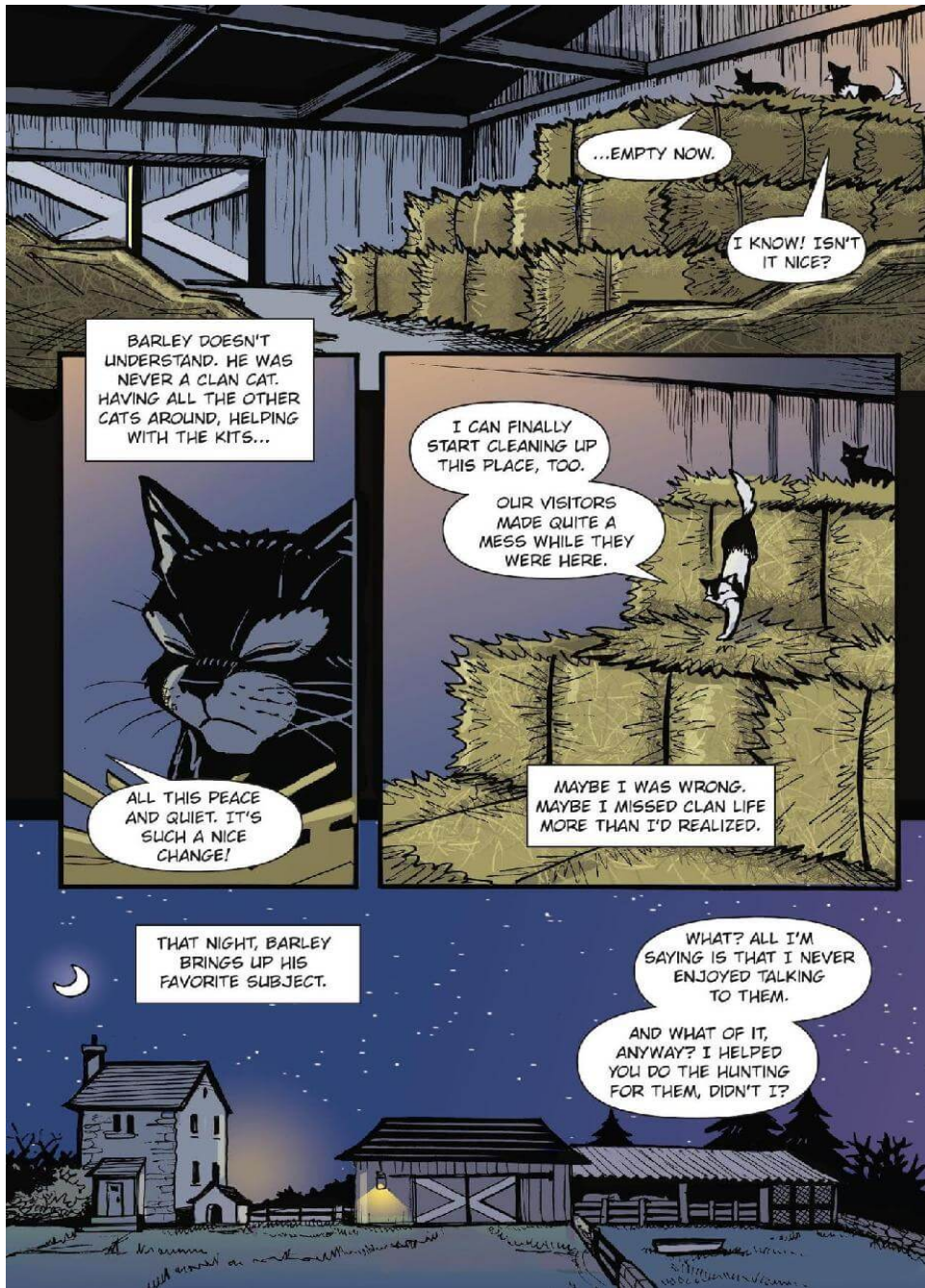
THAT'S THE
THING.

THE KITS ARE
STRONG ENOUGH
TO WALK NOW.

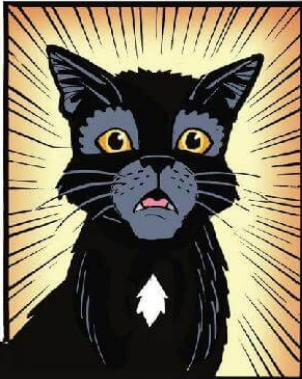










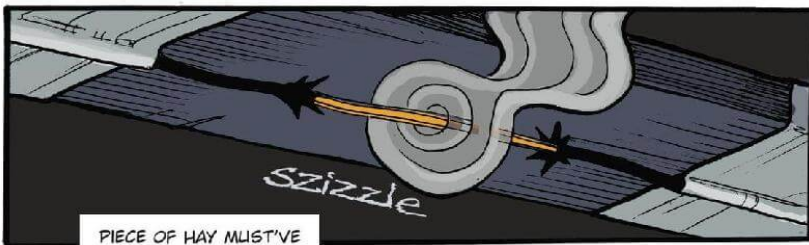
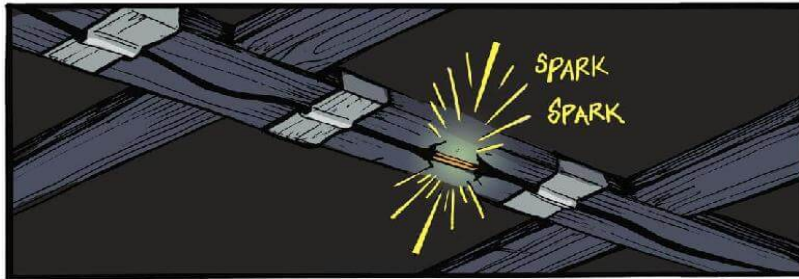
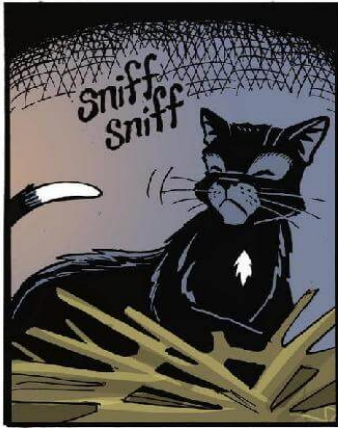


WHAT IF BARLEY IS
RIGHT? WHAT IF I AM A
CLAN CAT, DEEP DOWN?



I DON'T KNOW. THE
ONLY THING
I DO KNOW...

...IS THAT I MISS
THOSE KITS SO MUCH
THAT IT'S KILLING ME.



PIECE OF HAY MUST'VE
GOTTEN STUCK ON THAT
TWOLEG LIGHT OUTSIDE.





HUH? WHAT'S--?
THOUGHT I HEARD
SOMETHING.

RAVENPAW!

OH, NOW HE
FINALLY WANTS
TO TALK.

RAVENPAW!

RAVENPAW!

WELL, I
WON'T GIVE HIM THE
SATISFACTION. I W--





EVERYTHING'S GOING
CRAZY OUT HERE! THE
BARN'S ON FIRE...

...THE DOGS ARE ABOUT TO
BREAK THEIR OWN NECKS,
JERKING AGAINST THEIR
CHAINS...

YES! IT'S OUR
BARN! HURRY, PLEASE,
HURRY!

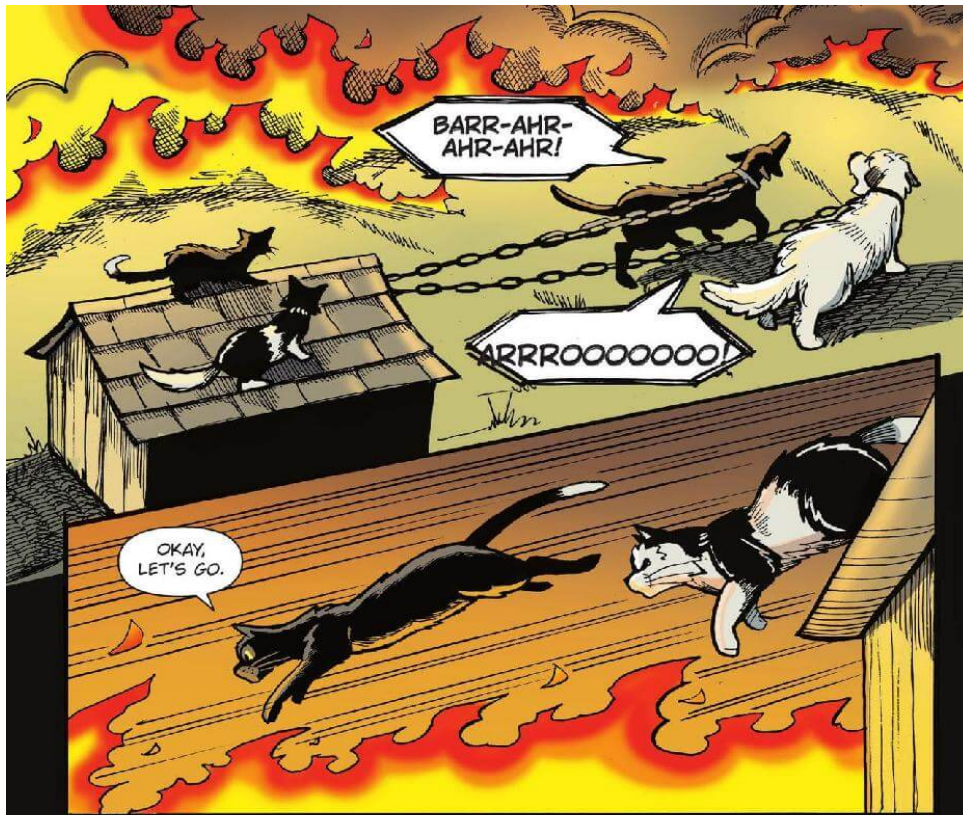
...AND THE MALE TWOLEG IS
MOVING FASTER THAN I'VE
EVER SEEN HIM MOVE BEFORE.

I CAN'T TELL WHAT THE
FEMALE'S DOING. I GUESS
SHE'S NOT AS UPSET
ABOUT THE FIRE AS THE
MALE IS.









THE AIR IS HORRIBLE AS
WE DIG, FILLED WITH THE
STENCH OF DOGS AND
BURNING WOOD...

ROARING FLAMES...

HEAT...

THE METAL IS SO HOT
THAT IT STARTS TO BURN
MY PAWS, BUT WE DON'T
GIVE UP. AND FINALLY...

...IT STARTS TO
COME LOOSE.

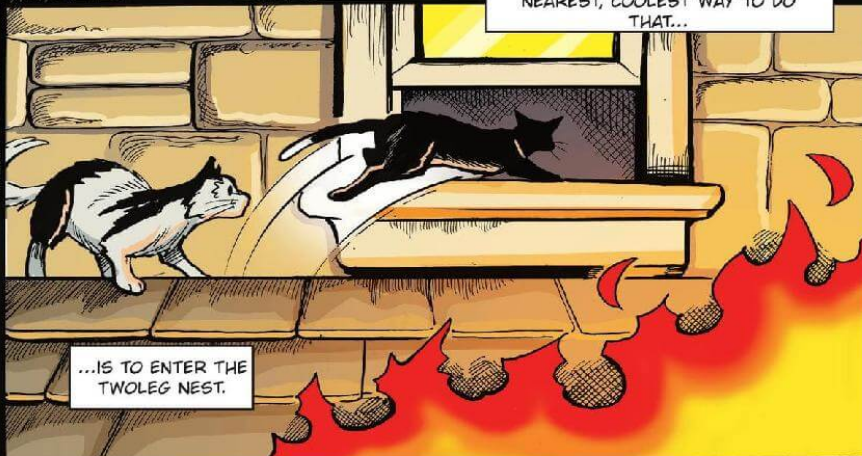




BARLEY AND I HEAR
SOMETHING HOWLING,
SOMETHING REALLY BIG,
AND IT'S GETTING CLOSER!

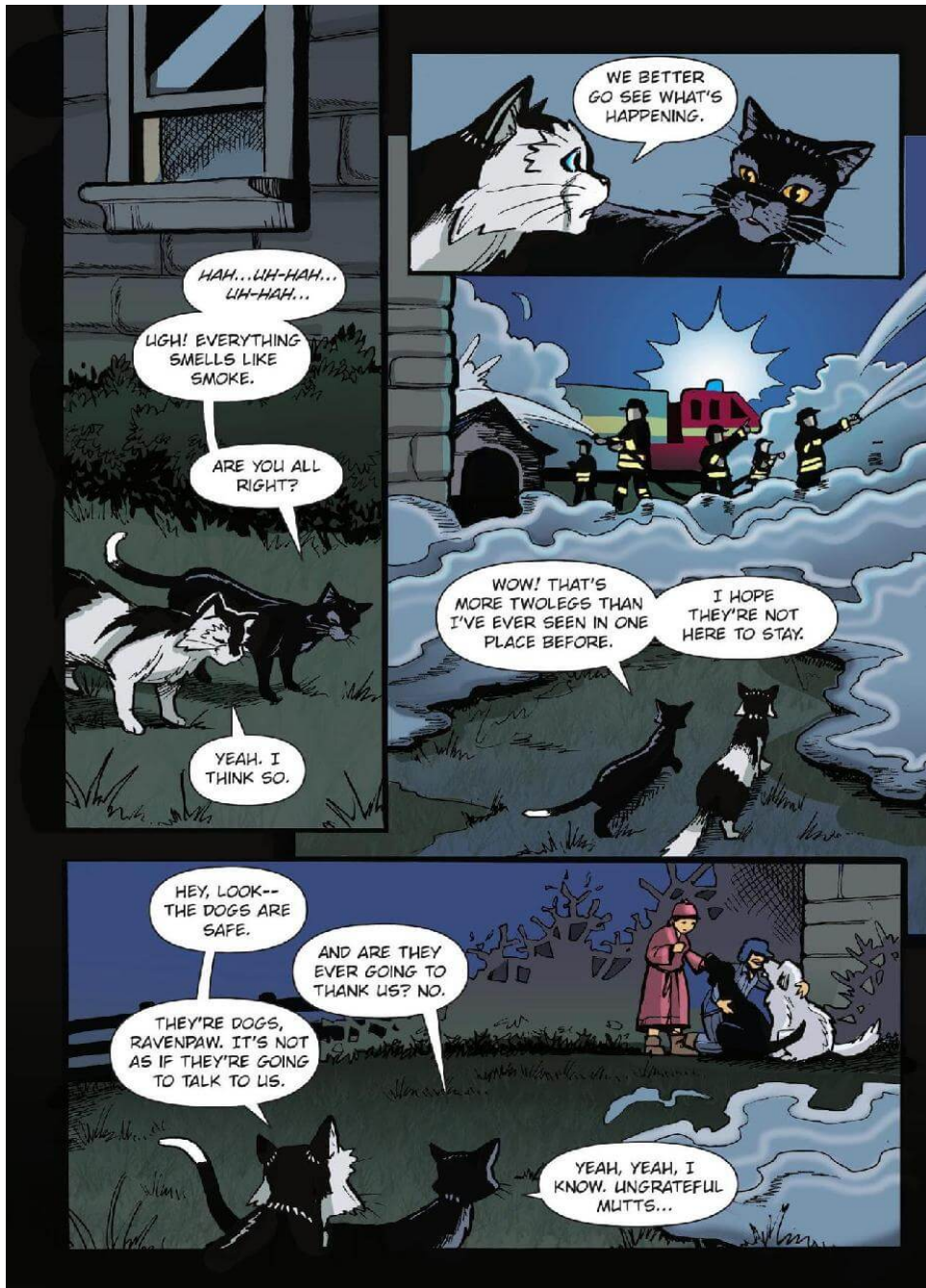


BUT ALL WE CAN THINK ABOUT IS
GETTING OFF THAT ROOF. AND THE
NEAREST, COOLEST WAY TO DO
THAT...



...IS TO ENTER THE
TWOLEG NEST.





WE BETTER
GO SEE WHAT'S
HAPPENING.



HAAH...UH-HAH...
UH-HAH...

UGH! EVERYTHING
SMELLS LIKE
SMOKE.

ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

YEAH. I
THINK SO.



WOW! THAT'S
MORE TWOLEGS THAN
I'VE EVER SEEN IN ONE
PLACE BEFORE.

I HOPE
THEY'RE NOT
HERE TO STAY.



HEY, LOOK--
THE DOGS ARE
SAFE.

AND ARE THEY
EVER GOING TO
THANK US? NO.

THEY'RE DOGS,
RAVENPAW. IT'S NOT
AS IF THEY'RE GOING
TO TALK TO US.

YEAH, YEAH, I
KNOW. UNGRATEFUL
MUTTS...





THE REST OF THE NIGHT
IS PRETTY MISERABLE.



SEEING AS THE COWS
AREN'T USING IT, WE
SNEAK INTO THEIR PLACE...



...AND CURL UP AS
BEST WE CAN. THE HAY
IS DIRTY AND SMELLS
LIKE COW POOP.



BUT WE ARE BOTH
TOO TIRED TO CARE.



THE NEXT FEW DAYS
ARE TOUGH.

THE BARN IS
STILL STANDING,
YES--



NOT TO MENTION, THE THING
THE TWOLEGS PUT ACROSS
THE TOP MAKES SO MUCH
NOISE--



--IT'S SCARED
ALMOST ALL THE
MICE AWAY.





NO MORE LEISURELY WALKS
FOR US. NOW WE HAVE TO
WORK HARD TO FIND ENOUGH
FOOD.

AND A FEW DAYS AFTER
THE FIRE, WE FIND
SOMETHING ELSE, TOO.







MAYBE WE SHOULD BOTH
BE MORE ALERT, AFTER THE
STRANGENESS OUT IN THE
FIELD...BUT WE'RE SO TIRED.



THE TIREDNESS
GOES AWAY FAST
WHEN WE BOTH HEAR
SOMETHING.



SKRITCH

RATTLE SKRITCH



WHAT DO YOU
THINK IT IS?
RACCOON? MAYBE A
POSSUM?

NOT SURE.



AND THEN...



...I SEE THE LAST THING
I EXPECTED TO SEE.



HEY! YOU
CAME BACK!

THIS IS GREAT! BUT...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
UP HERE? WHY DIDN'T
YOU COME SAY HELLO
TO US?

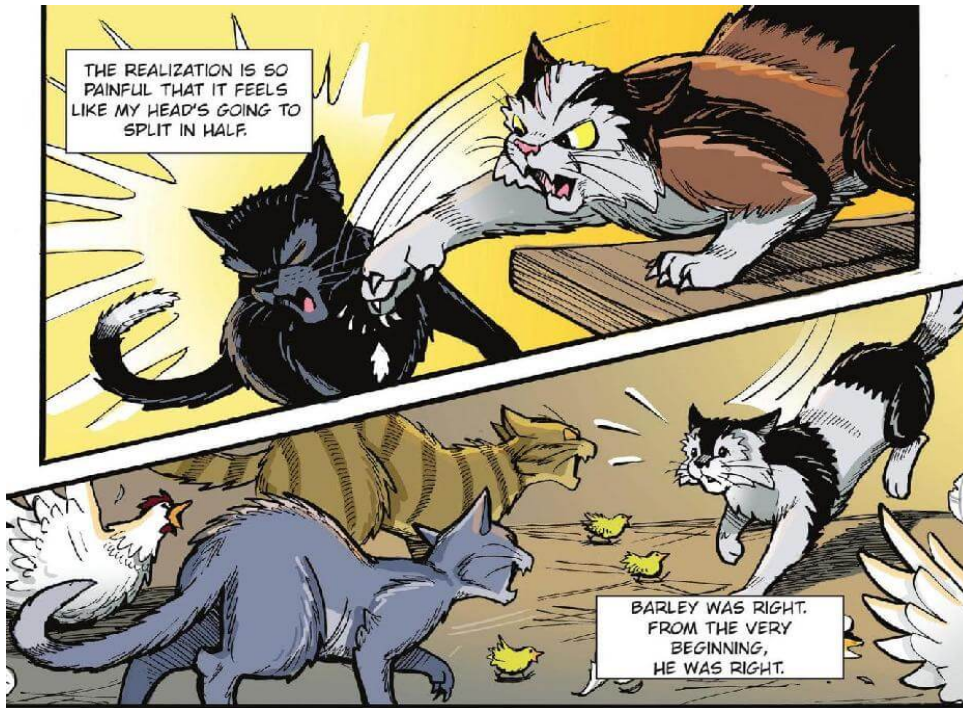


**SQUAAAWK! SQUAWWK
SQUAAAWK!**









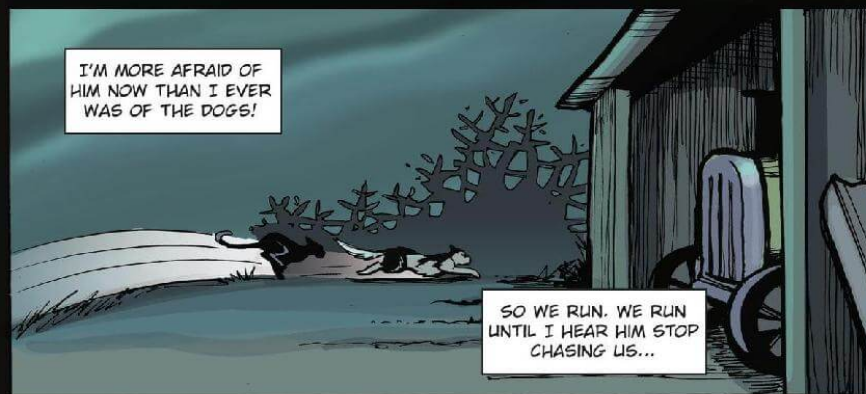


I CAN'T EVEN SAY THE WORDS YET. I'M SORRY. I SHOULD'VE BELIEVED YOU...

I'M HOPING HE KNOWS IT ALREADY, THOUGH. I THINK HE DOES.









SUDDENLY, THOUGHTS
OF THE TWOLEG GO
RIGHT OUT OF MY HEAD.



ARE YOU IN
TROUBLE?



WHAT DO
YOU WANT?



WE'RE GOING
TO LIVE HERE
NOW. YOU'RE NOT
WELCOME ANYMORE.

WILLIE
PROMISED US A
NEW HOME.

HEH. NEVER
SHOULD'VE
DOUBTED HIM.











I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO NOW. NEITHER OF US DOES. WITHOUT THE FARM, WHAT DO WE HAVE?

WE JUST FIND THE FIRST FLAT SPOT THAT'S SORT OF OUT OF THE RAIN, AND COLLAPSE THERE.

AT LEAST I CAN TRY TO SET ONE THING RIGHT.

I'M SORRY I GOT MAD AT YOU. I WAS WRONG. I WAS SO WRONG. AND YOU WERE RIGHT.

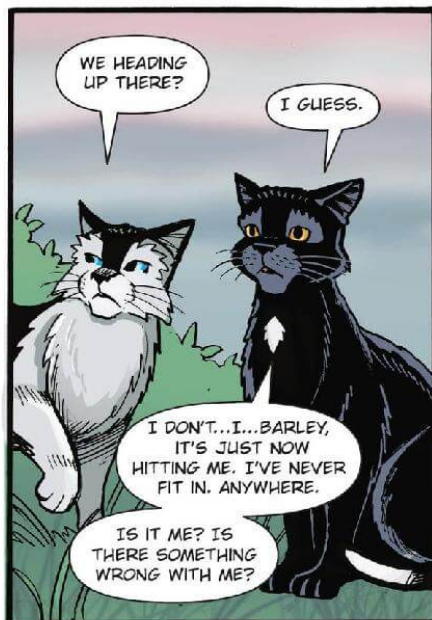
AH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. I'M SORRY WE FOUGHT, TOO.

I DON'T MISS THE CLANS. I PROMISE.

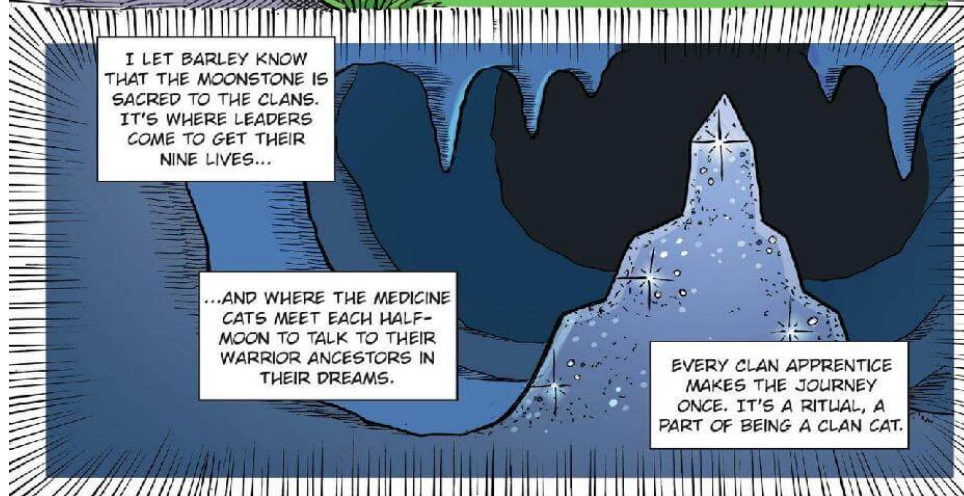
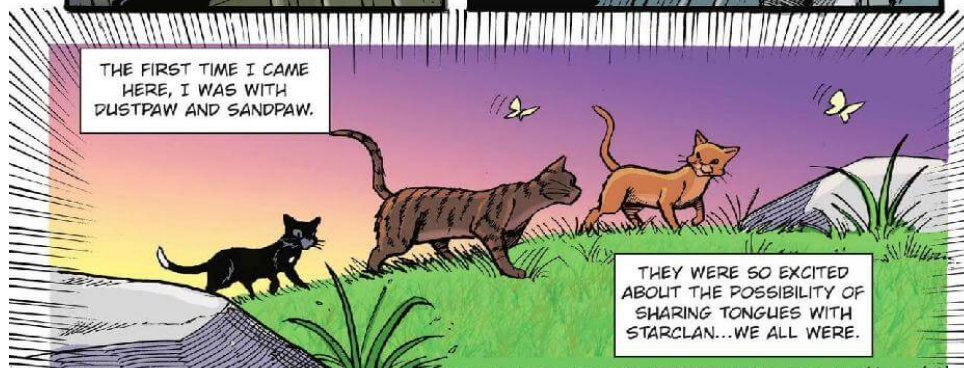
YEAH, WELL, AS FAR AS THAT GOES...

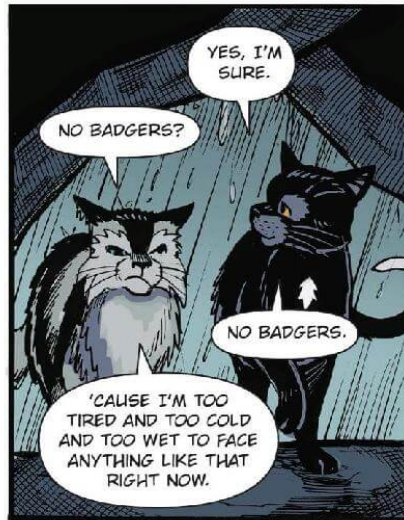
I GUESS WE CAN BOTH MISS THE FARM NOW, HUH?











THERE'S HARDLY ANY LIGHT. EVEN STRAINING TO LOOK, I CAN BARELY SEE ANYTHING.



BUT I KNOW WHERE WE ARE. I KNOW WHAT THAT IS, WAITING THERE IN THE CHAMBER.

WOW. IT'S REALLY DARK IN HERE.

I MEAN, THERE'S DARK, AND THEN THERE'S THIS. I CAN'T TELL IF MY EYES ARE OPEN OR CLOSED.

WELL, THIS IS THE PLACE. THIS IS WHERE WE WANT TO BE.

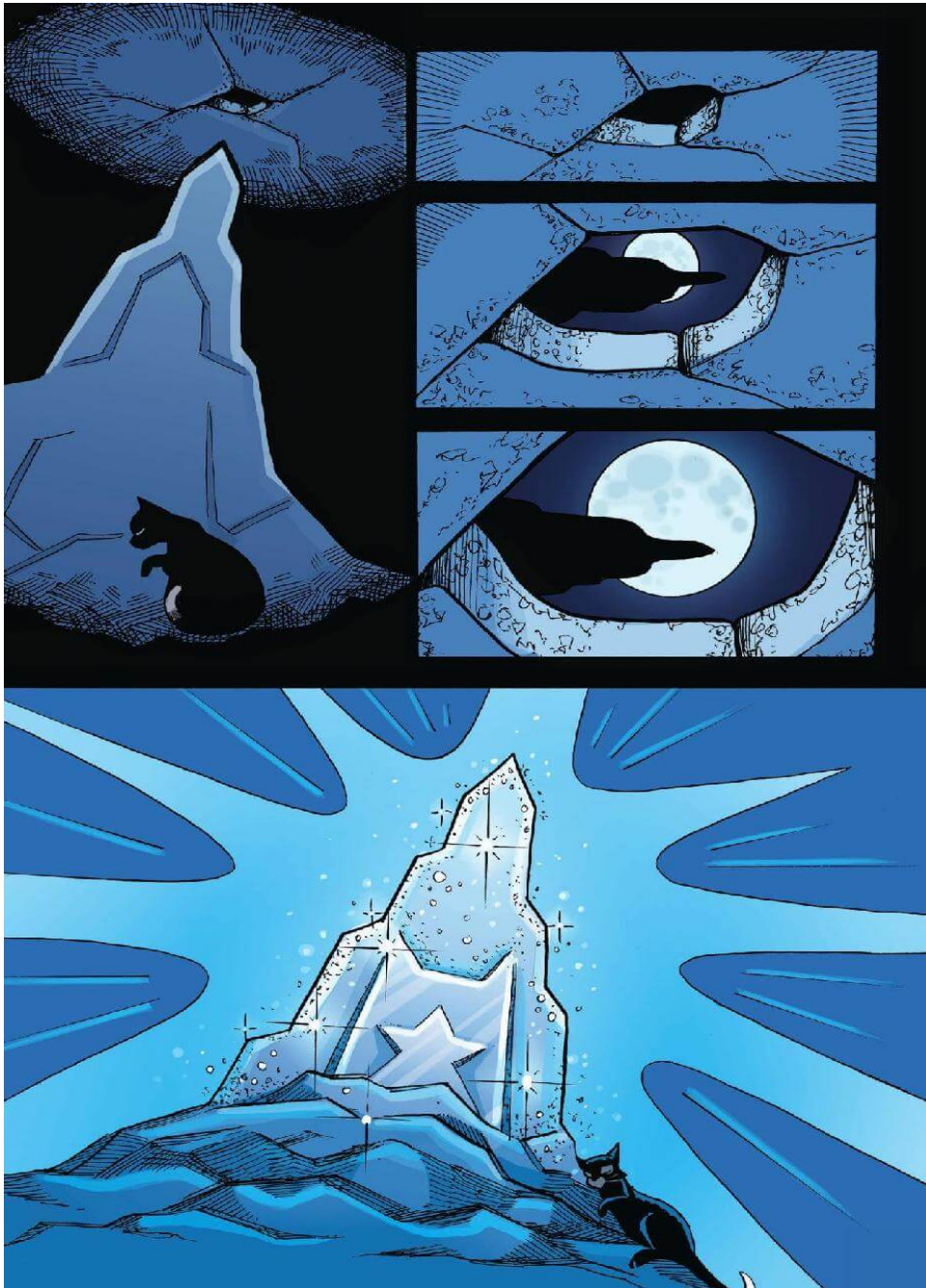


JUST--JUST FIND A DRY SPOT AND GET SOME SLEEP, ALL RIGHT?

OH, BELIEVE ME.

FALLING ASLEEP TONIGHT... THAT'S NOT GOING TO BE A PROBLEM.







WH-WHUUH?

WHERE AM I?

BARLEY?

I KNOW I'M DREAMING.
I HAVE TO BE DREAMING, AS
CATS START COMING OUT
OF THE WOODS.

WHITESTORM,
AND BLUESTAR, AND
SPOTTEDLEAF...CATS
FROM THUNDERCLAN.

CATS WHO'VE...
DIED.











WARRIORS

RAVENPAW'S PATH

#2: A CLAN IN NEED



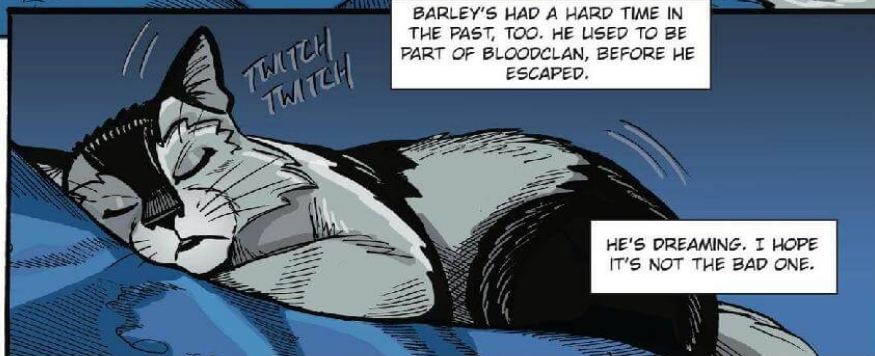


MY NAME'S RAVENPAW.

I WAS BORN INTO
THUNDERCLAN,
BUT WAS FORCED TO LEAVE...



...AND I FOUND A NEW HOME ON THE
FARM, WITH MY BEST FRIEND, BARLEY.



BARLEY'S HAD A HARD TIME IN
THE PAST, TOO. HE USED TO BE
PART OF BLOODCLAN, BEFORE HE
ESCAPED.

HE'S DREAMING. I HOPE
IT'S NOT THE BAD ONE.



HANG ON, VIOLET...
HANG ON, LITTLE
SISTER.



I'M ALMOST
THERE.



OH, THANK
GOODNESS
YOU'RE BACK!

DID ANYBODY
FOLLOW YOU?

I DON'T
THINK SO.



BUT THEY'RE
OUT THERE, AREN'T
THEY?

...YES. YES
THEY ARE.









TO GET TO THUNDERCLAN
TERRITORY, WE HAVE TO
RETRACE OUR STEPS...

...WHICH TAKES US RIGHT PAST
THE FARM. OUR RIGHTFUL
HOME.



AND THERE THEY ARE: THE
ROGLIES WHO DROVE US OUT.
ACTING AS IF THEY OWN THE
PLACE.

IT'S A HARD SIGHT TO TAKE.



WE'LL GET OUR
HOME BACK, BARLEY.
WE WILL.

YOU'LL SEE.

WE HAVE TO CROSS WINDCLAN TERRITORY, TOO. CROSSING FAMILIAR GROUND LIKE THIS...

...IT TAKES ME BACK TO WHEN I FIRST CAME HERE...AS AN EAGER YOUNG THUNDERCLAN APPRENTICE, ON MY WAY TO HIGHSTONES FOR THE FIRST TIME.

I KNOW WE'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING. I CAN FEEL IT.

SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF MANY RUNNING CATS BREAKS ME OUT OF MY MEMORIES.

WHAT'S THAT?

I DON'T KNOW. BE READY.

WHEN YOU SAID WE WERE GOING TO BE WELCOMED, THIS ISN'T WHAT I HAD IN MIND!







THE CLOSER WE GET TO THUNDERCLAN TERRITORY, THE MORE EXCITED I GET. IT'S LIKE A HOMECOMING, SORT OF.



HEY! LET'S GO TO THE CAMP BY WAY OF FORTREES!

I CAN SHOW YOU WHAT THE GATHERING SPOT IS LIKE WHEN IT'S NOT COVERED UP WITH A BUNCH OF FIGHTING CATS.

UH...YEAH, OKAY.



SEE? ISN'T THIS PLACE GREAT?

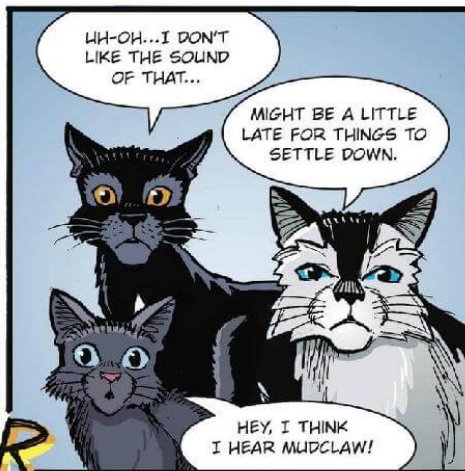
I GUESS SO.

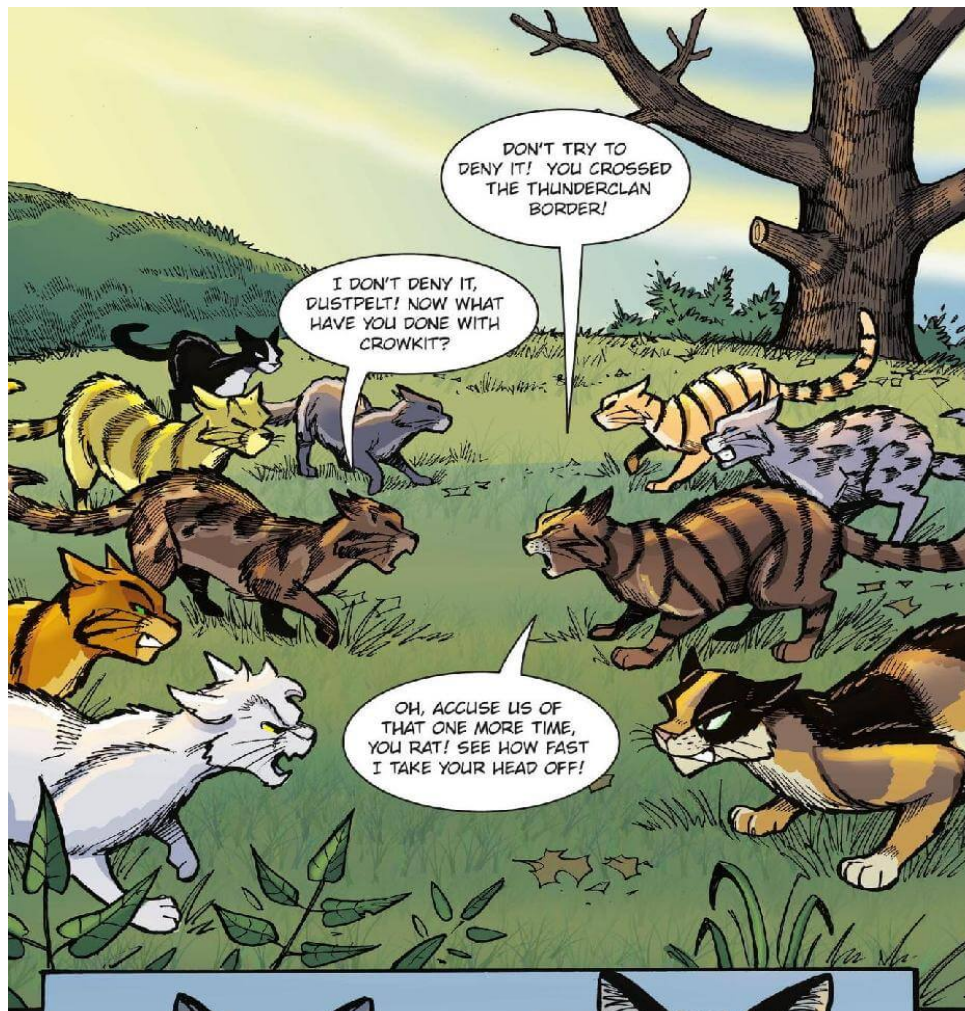


AND THERE'S THE GREAT ROCK!

ONCE EVERY FULL MOON, THE CLAN LEADERS STAND UP THERE TO ADDRESS ALL THE CATS.













DUSTPELT SOON REALIZES
THAT IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY
SENSE FOR A SPY TO ASK TO
SEE THE CLAN LEADER.

HE AGREES TO TAKE
US TO THE CAMP.



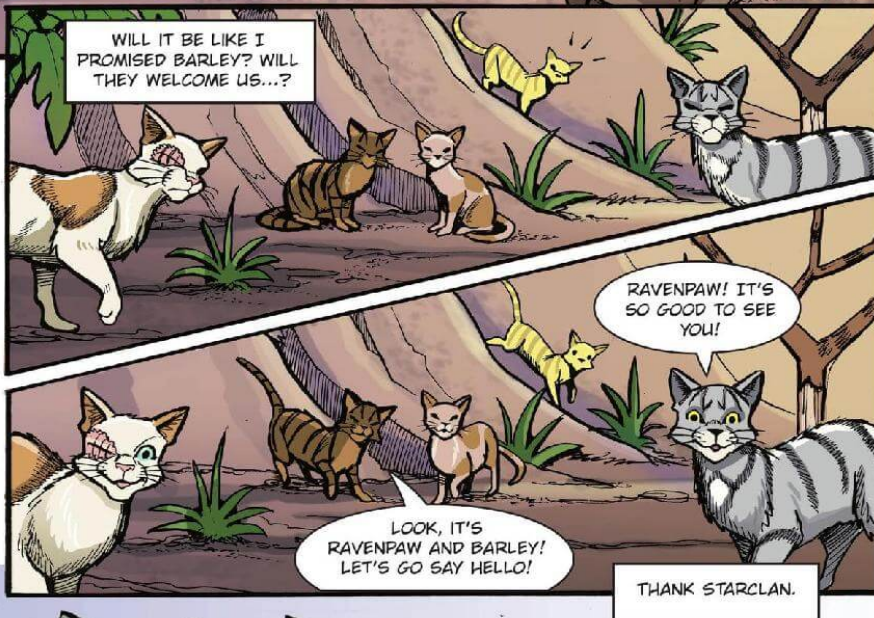
ALONG THE WAY WE
STOP SO HE CAN DIG UP SOME
FRESH-KILL THEY'D BURIED
FOR SAFEKEEPING.



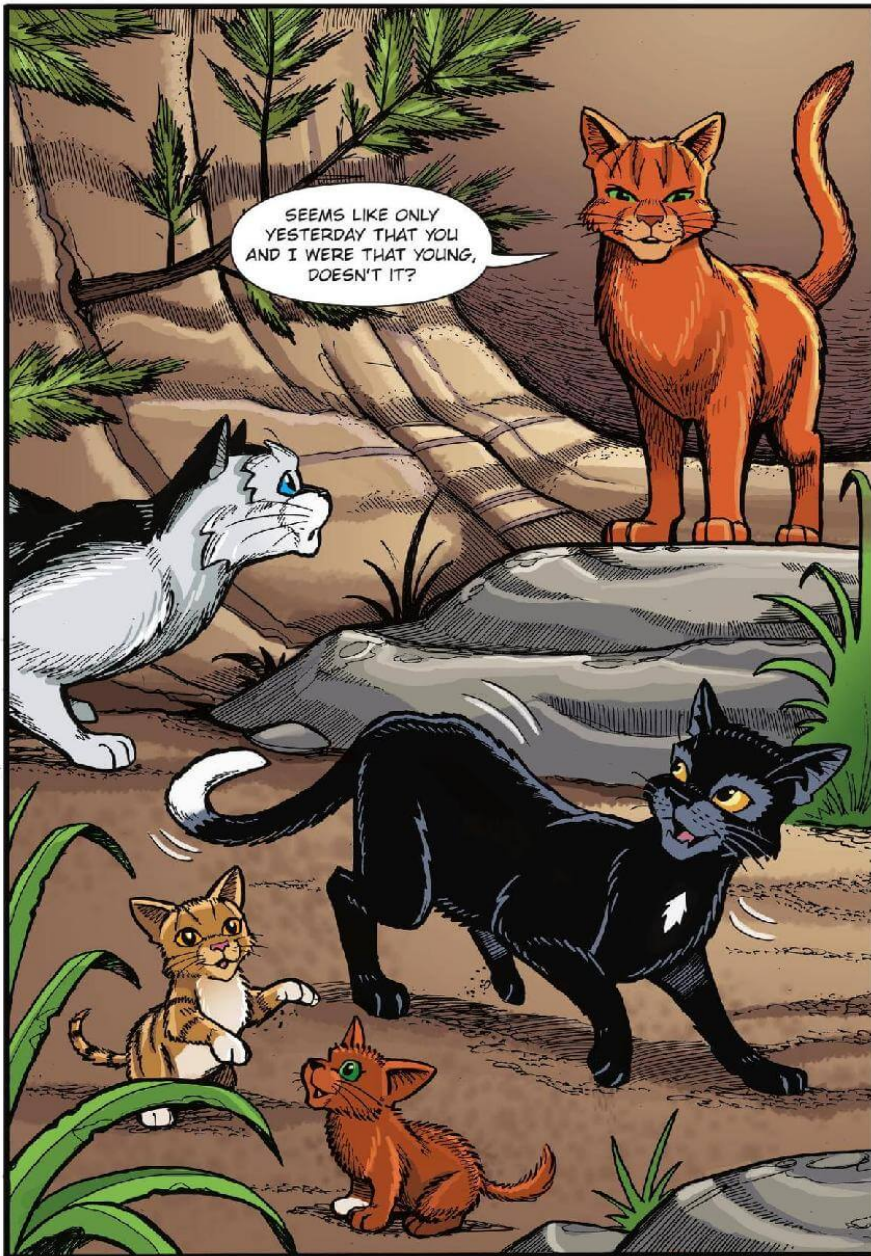
THIS IS ALL STARTING
TO FEEL SO FAMILIAR!
I'VE BURIED PREY BENEATH
THAT TREE MYSELF!



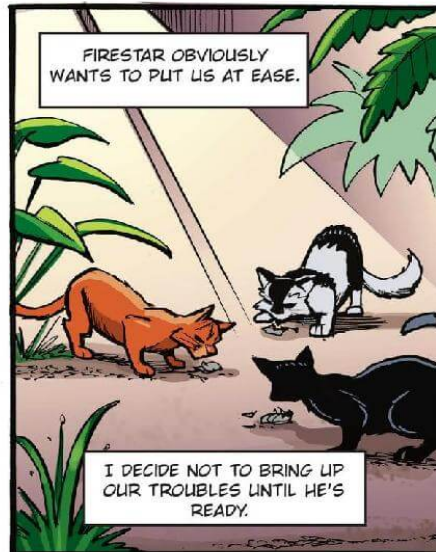
AND THE GORSE TUNNEL...
THE ENTRANCE TO THE THUNDERCLAN
CAMP. SUDDENLY MY HEART SPEEDS UP...!

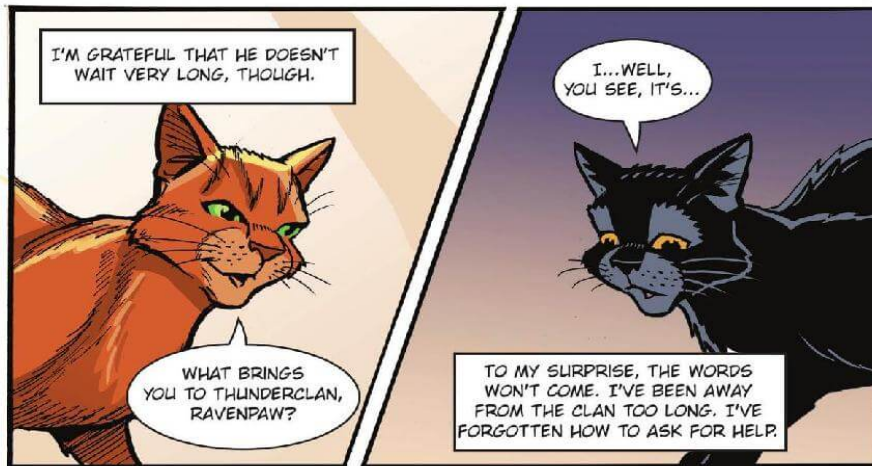




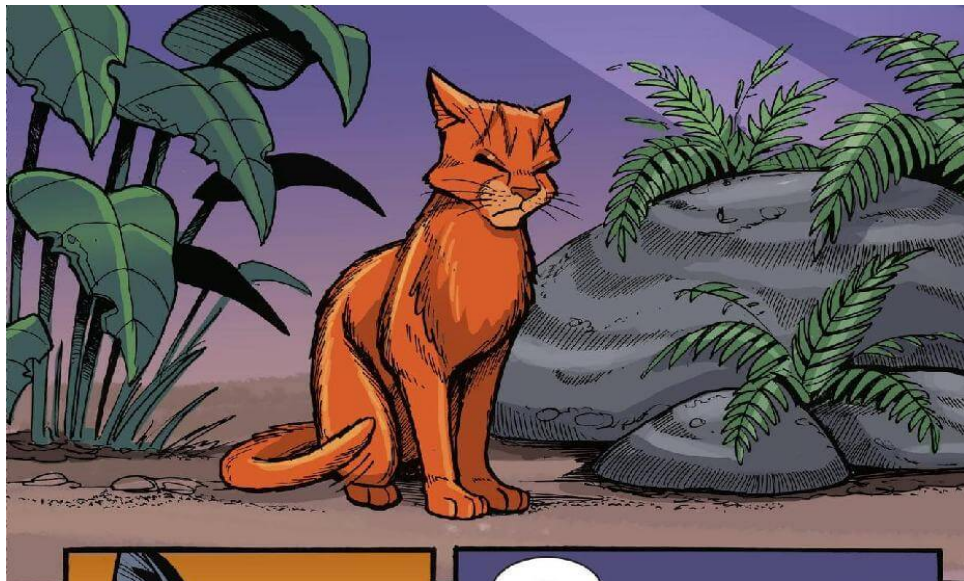


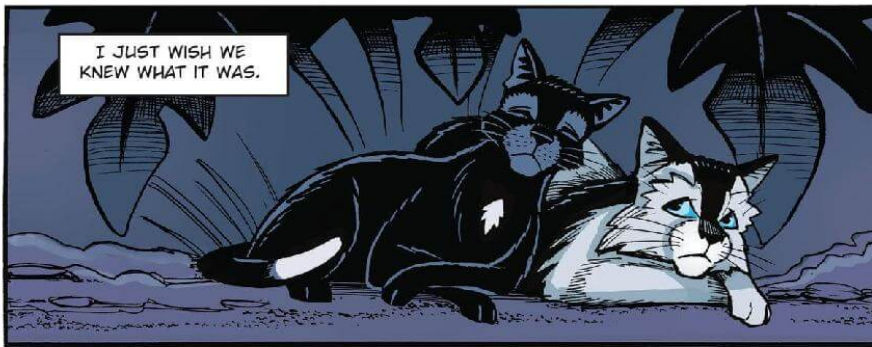




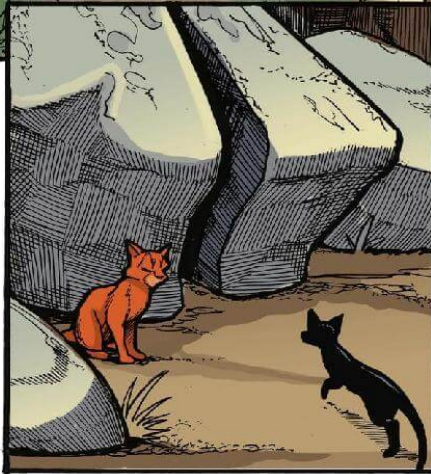
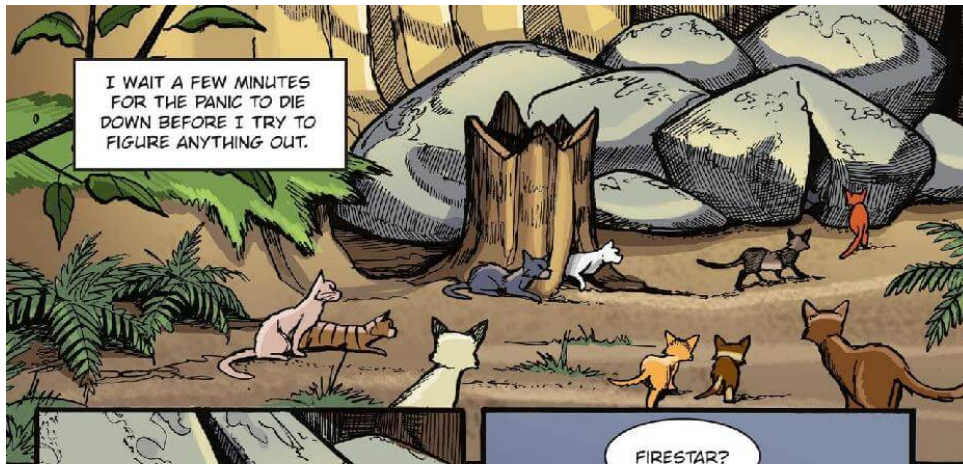






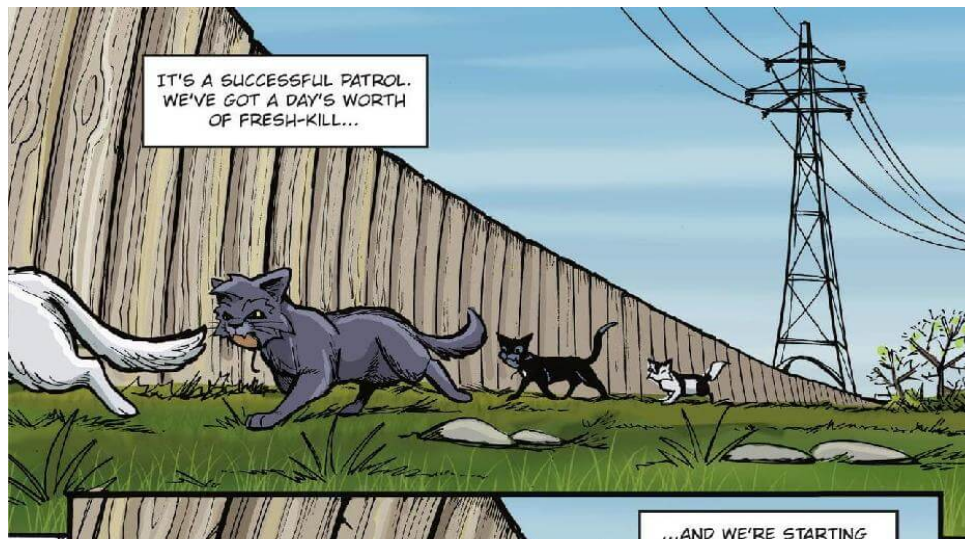








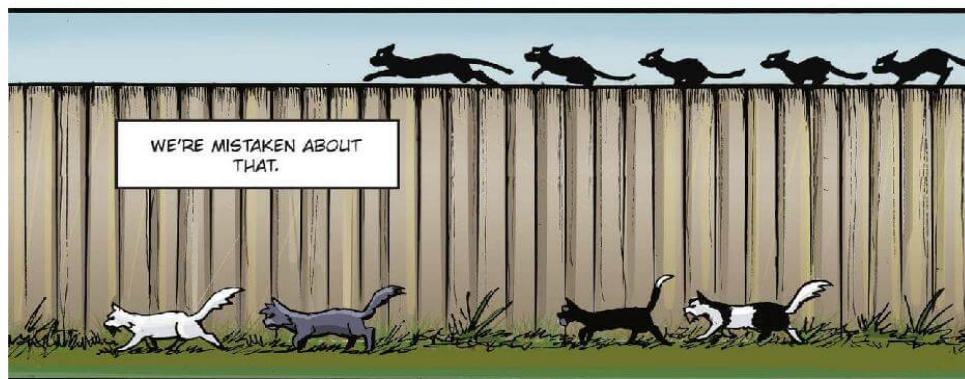




IT'S A SUCCESSFUL PATROL.
WE'VE GOT A DAY'S WORTH
OF FRESH-KILL...



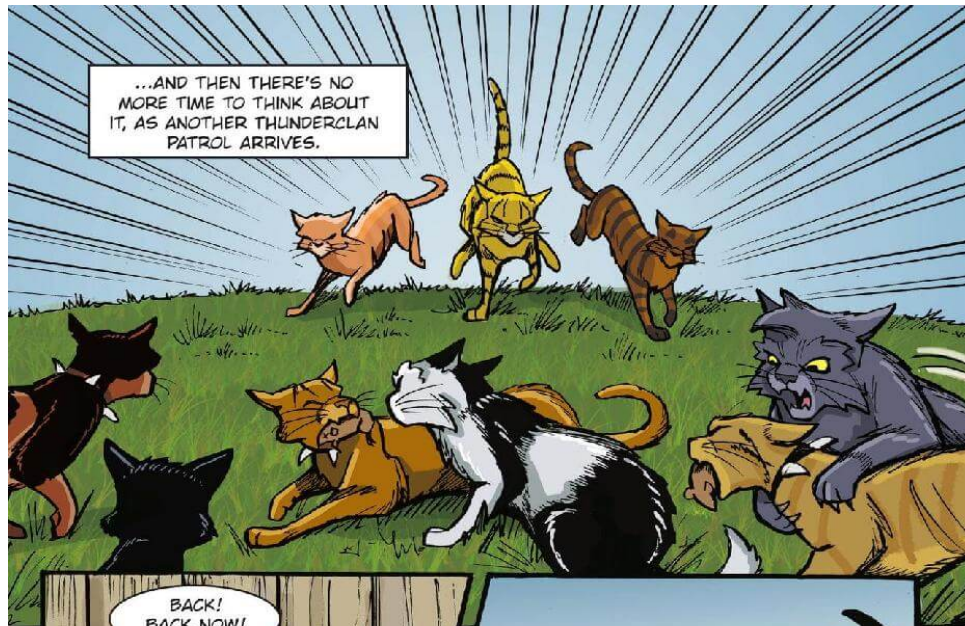
...AND WE'RE STARTING
TO THINK EVERYTHING'S
GOING TO BE QUIET.



WE'RE MISTAKEN ABOUT
THAT.







...AND THEN THERE'S NO MORE TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT, AS ANOTHER THUNDERCLAN PATROL ARRIVES.



BACK!
BACK NOW!

WE GOT WHAT
WE CAME FOR!



WE WATCH THEM GO.
THEY'VE STOLEN OR RUINED
ALL OF OUR FRESH-KILL.

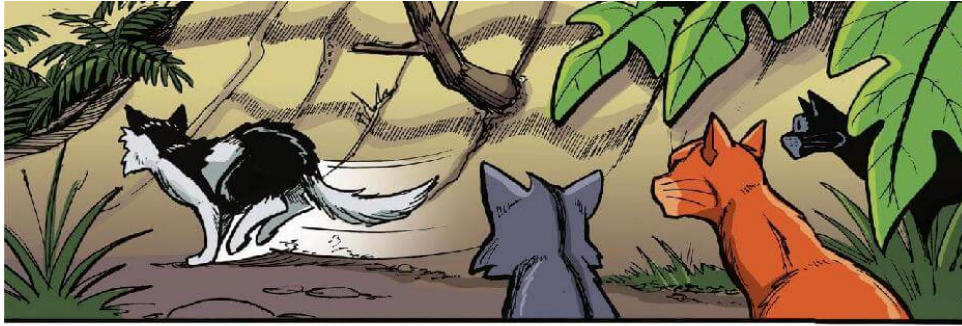
AND I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT TO
THINK ABOUT THAT CAT WHO SEEMED
TO RECOGNIZE BARLEY. DID THEY
KNOW EACH OTHER BEFORE?







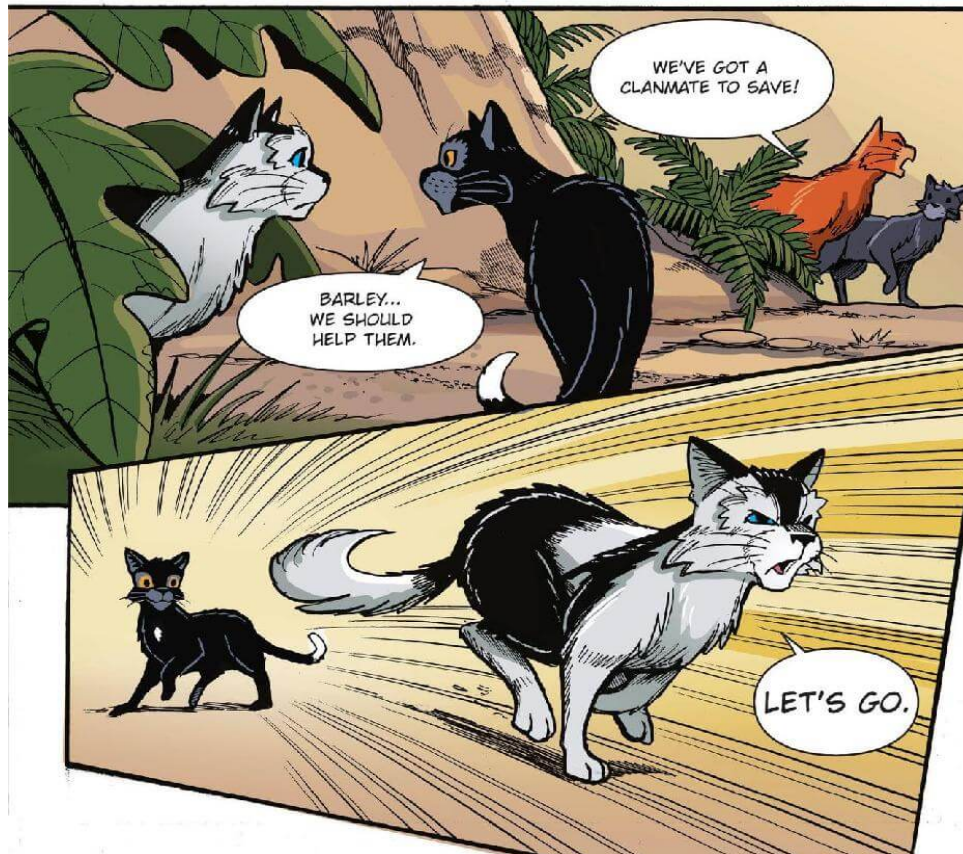














OH PLEASE OH PLEASE
DON'T LET HER BE DEAD
PLEASE PLEASE...



SORRELPAW!



RAINPAW...YOU
CAME BACK FOR ME...

OF COURSE
I DID...!

WE'RE GOING TO
GET YOU FIXED UP!
I PROMISE!



THE ROGUES...

I DIDN'T SEE THEM
COMING...THERE WERE
SO MANY OF THEM...

HUSH NOW,
SORRELPAW...DON'T TALK.
SAVE YOUR STRENGTH.



THAT NIGHT, FIRESTAR CALLS A COUNCIL OF ALL THE CLAN WARRIORS, AND EVERYONE LISTENS HARD TO WHAT BARLEY HAS TO SAY.



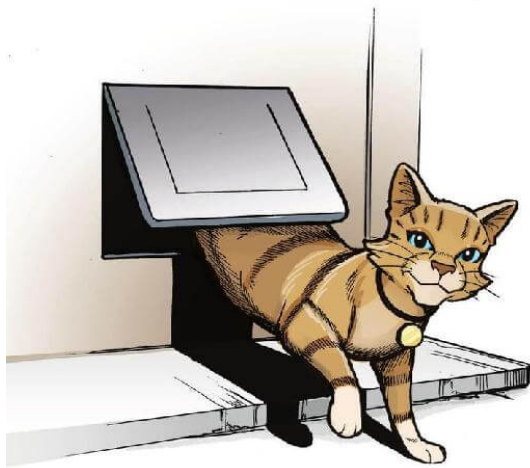
I KNOW HOW DIFFICULT THIS IS FOR HIM. I'M SO PROUD OF HIM FOR DOING IT!

THOSE WERE BLOODCLAN CATS THAT ATTACKED US, BUT IT'S MORE THAN THAT.

THEY WERE SOME OF SCOURGE'S CLOSEST ADVISORS.











BUT I'M PRETTY SURE BARLEY
HATES IT EVEN MORE THAN I DO.



IT SEEMS TO TAKE FOREVER
TO GET TO THE TWOLEG NEST
WHERE VIOLET LIVES.

I JUST HOPE SHE'S HOME.



IS SHE THERE?
DO YOU SEE HER?



WELL--I SEE A CAT
THAT LOOKS LIKE THE ONE
YOU DESCRIBED.

IS THAT
YOUR SISTER?



VIOLET...

VIOLET.

HMM...?
WHO'S THERE?

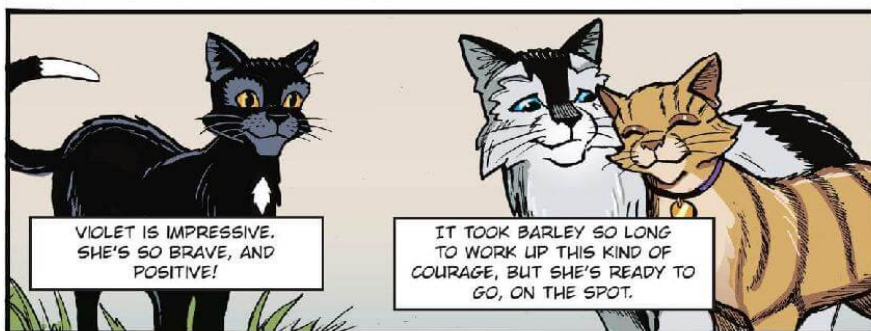


...BARLEY?

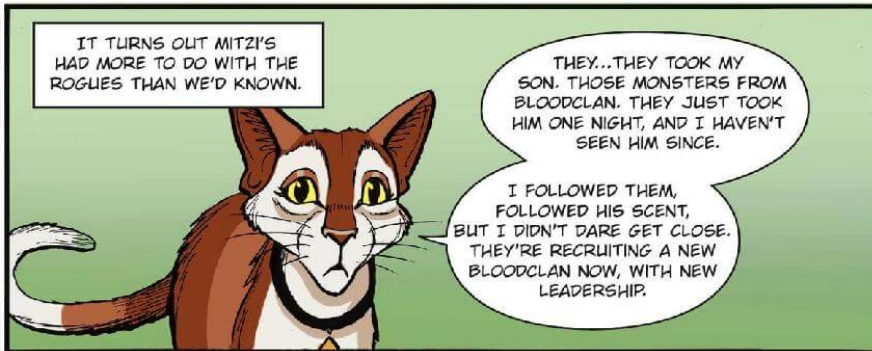


BARLEY! IT /S YOU!
YOU LOOK GREAT!

HOW ARE YOU?
WHO'S THIS? TELL
ME EVERYTHING!

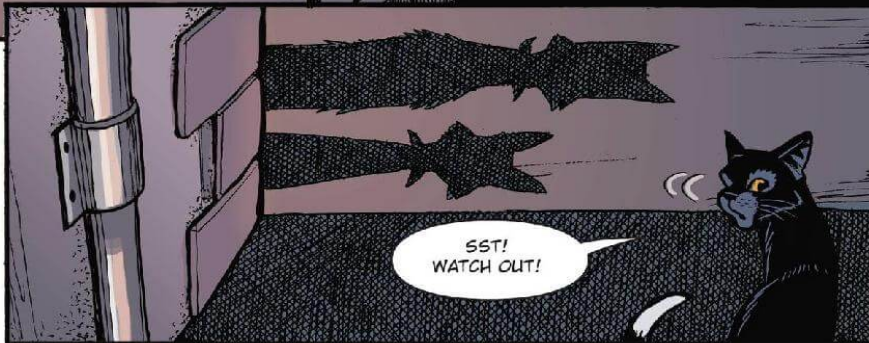














OUR NEWS BRINGS WITH IT
MIXED WORRY AND EXCITEMENT.



THUNDERCLAN FINALLY KNOWS
HOW TO STOP THESE AWFUL
ATTACKS...BUT WHO KNOWS IF
EVERY CAT WILL MAKE IT BACK?

STILL. IT'S SOMETHING
THAT HAS TO BE DONE.



WARRIORS OF
THUNDERCLAN!

WE ATTACK
TONIGHT!



THEY'RE ALL READY TO GO.
A FEW OF THEM TREMBLE,
BUT NO ONE COMPLAINS AS
FIRESTAR SPEAKS TO THEM.



THE PLAN IS SIMPLE.
WE GO IN QUIET, STAY HIDDEN
UNTIL EVERYONE IS
IN PLACE...

...THEN WE HIT THEM
HARD AND FAST, AND
GET OUT WHILE THEY'RE
STILL REELING.

THUNDERCLAN,
I SAY THESE WORDS
RARELY, BUT--

SHOW NO
MERCY.

THESE ROGUES
ARE A GROWING FORCE,
AND THEY MUST BE
STOPPED!

THE BEST WAY TO DO
THAT IS TO TARGET THEIR
LEADER. WITHOUT LEADERSHIP,
THEY'LL BE LEFT IN
DISARRAY. BUT--

--I DON'T WANT
ANY HEROICS, EITHER.
STICK TO YOUR WARRIOR
TRAINING. KEEP IT
SIMPLE, AND WE'LL
BE FINE.

I'LL COME, TOO.
YOU CAN COUNT
ON ME.

AND YOU, BARLEY?
WHERE DO YOU STAND?

I'M NOT LETTING
VIOLET GO WITHOUT ME.





WE LEAVE SILENTLY...



...AND THE WHOLE WAY THERE...

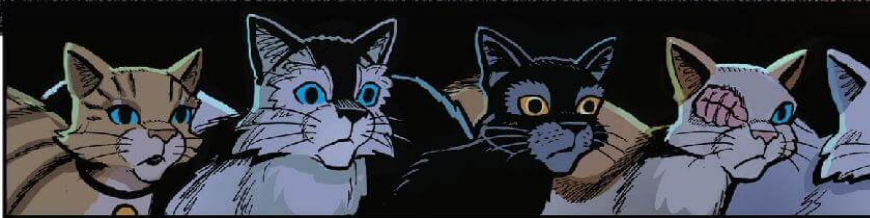


...NO ONE SAYS A WORD.



I WISH I FELT AS CONFIDENT
AS FIRESTAR LOOKS.









EVERY DROP OF BLOOD IN MY VEINS
TURNS TO ICE WHEN THOSE TWO
MONSTER CATS TURN AND STARE
AT HER.

WHAT IN STARCLAN'S
NAME IS SHE DOING?



AND IT'S THAT MOMENT WHEN
IT HITS ME, SO HARD MY LEGS
FEEL WEAK. THOSE TWO CATS...

...THEY'RE COLORED EXACTLY
LIKE BARLEY! THEY'RE BIGGER,
TOUGHER-LOOKING, BUT OTHERWISE
THEY'RE EXACTLY THE SAME!



WHO'S THERE?



IT'S ME.
VIOLET.

YOUR SISTER.









SINGLE VOICES GET LOST IN
THE SUDDEN STORM OF NOISE.



THE FLOOR OF THE TWOLEG
NEST BECOMES A SEA OF CHAOS...
BUT ONE CRYSTAL-CLEAR
IMAGE SPRINGS OUT AT ME.



WHATEVER HESITATION
BARLEY MIGHT ONCE HAVE
FELT...IT'S GONE NOW.





THESE ROGUES ARE
VICIOUS...

...BUT THEY'RE NO WARRIORS.
AND TONIGHT--FOR ONE
NIGHT--

--BARLEY AND
VIOLET AND I ARE.

TONIGHT, THUNDERCLAN SHOWS THEM
WHAT REAL WARRIORS ARE MADE OF!





AND JUST LIKE THAT...

...THE BATTLE'S OVER.



BUT THINGS
STILL AREN'T FINISHED.

ALL RIGHT,
YOU TWO. VIOLET
AND BARLEY.

LET'S SAY YOU'VE
GOT OUR ATTENTION
NOW. LET'S TALK.



BARLEY...VIOLET.
WE HAVE THEM BEATEN.
NEITHER OF YOU HAS TO
DO ANYTHING.

I THINK WE DO,
FIRESTAR. WE HAVE
TO TALK TO THEM...





THE SILENCE IN THIS PLACE
IS SO SUDDEN, AND SO
PROFOUND...

...I THINK I CAN ACTUALLY
HEAR THESE ROGUES'
ATTITUDES CHANGING.



WAIT! WAIT!

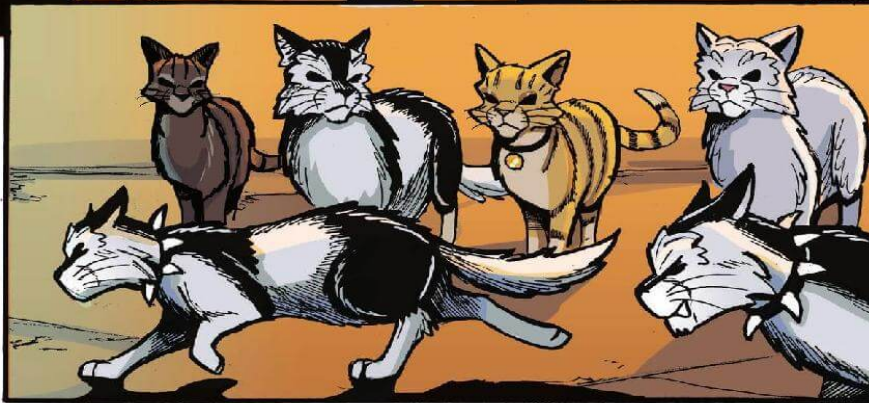
IT'S JUMPER AND
HOOT! REMEMBER
US?

WE'RE KIN, LIKE YOU SAID!
YOU WOULDN'T HURT YOUR OLD
LITTERMATES, WOULD YOU?









BARLEY?

PROTECT US,
BROTHER...!



AND WITH THAT, HOOT
AND JUMPER WERE GONE.....

A FEW TERRIFIED ROGUES WERE
STILL MILLING AROUND BUT THERE
WAS ONE IN PARTICULAR WE'D
FORGOTTEN ABOUT.



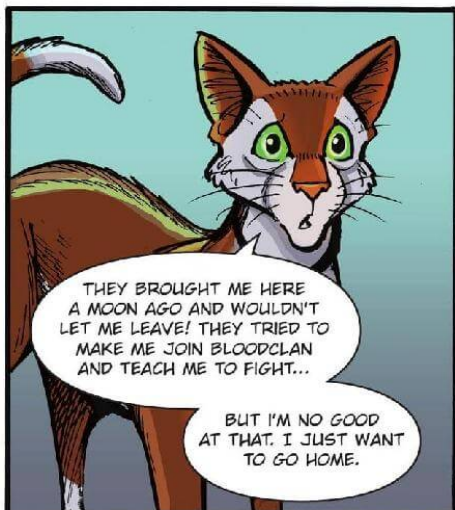
EXCUSE ME....
VI- VIOLET?

WHAT? YOU
ROGUES HAVEN'T HAD
ENOUGH?



NO! I MEAN...YES.
VIOLET, IT'S FRITZ. I USED
TO LIVE NEXT DOOR!

YOU'RE MITZI'S SON!
ARE YOU OKAY? DID
THEY HURT YOU?



THEY BROUGHT ME HERE
A MOON AGO AND WOULDN'T
LET ME LEAVE! THEY TRIED TO
MAKE ME JOIN BLOODCLAN
AND TEACH ME TO FIGHT...

BUT I'M NO GOOD
AT THAT. I JUST WANT
TO GO HOME.



I KNOW
THE FEELING...

OH, FRITZ... WE'LL
GET YOU HOME. MITZI
WILL BE SO HAPPY!





I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT
BARLEY MUST BE THINKING,
AND FEELING, RIGHT NOW.



WE CAME HERE TO GET
OUR HOME BACK...AND
MAYBE, MAYBE...



...HE GOT A PART OF
HIS PAST BACK, TOO.



I WANT TO THANK
YOU, RAVENPAW. YOU
AND BARLEY BOTH.

REALLY, IT WAS...
IT WAS NOTHING.



WE BOTH KNOW BETTER
THAN THAT. AS SOON AS
MY WARRIORS ARE FIT AGAIN,
I'LL LEAD A PATROL TO
YOUR FARM MYSELF.

WE'LL GET YOU
YOUR HOME BACK.



• • •



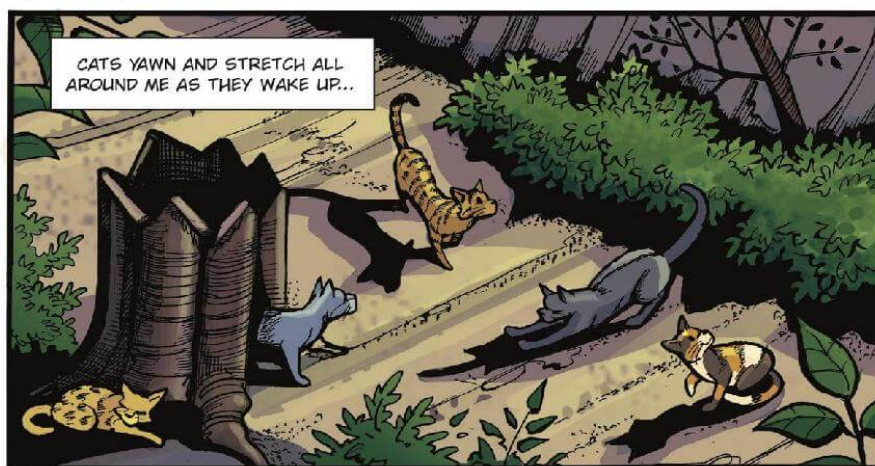


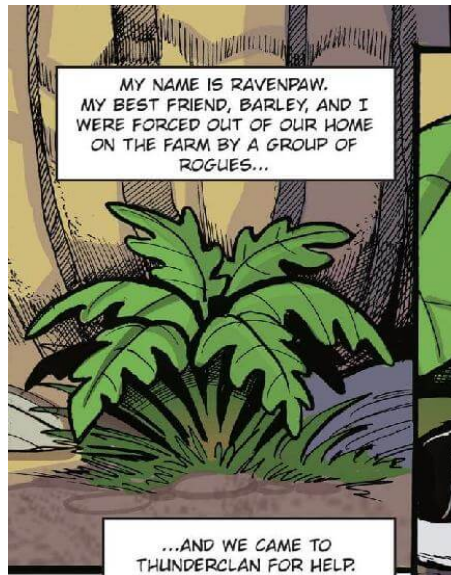


WARRIORS

RAVENPAW'S PATH

#3: THE HEART OF A WARRIOR



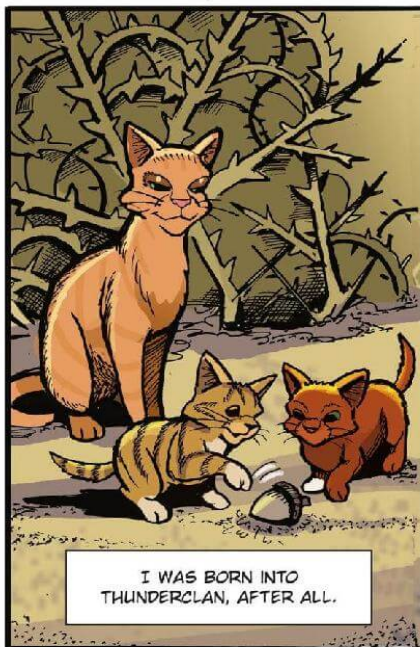


MY NAME IS RAVENPAW.
MY BEST FRIEND, BARLEY, AND I
WERE FORCED OUT OF OUR HOME
ON THE FARM BY A GROUP OF
ROGUES...

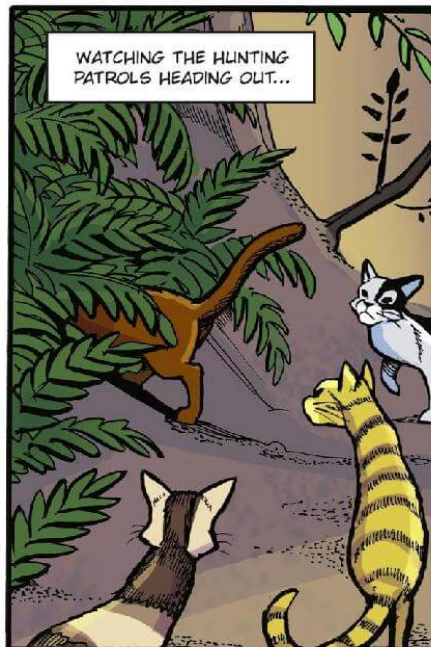
...AND WE CAME TO
THUNDERCLAN FOR HELP.



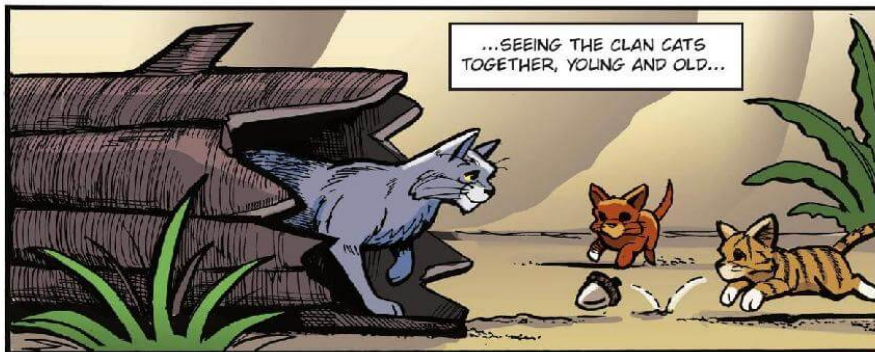
WHAT BROUGHT US HERE WAS
PRETTY HORRIBLE...BUT I REALLY
DO ENJOY BEING HERE.



I WAS BORN INTO
THUNDERCLAN, AFTER ALL.



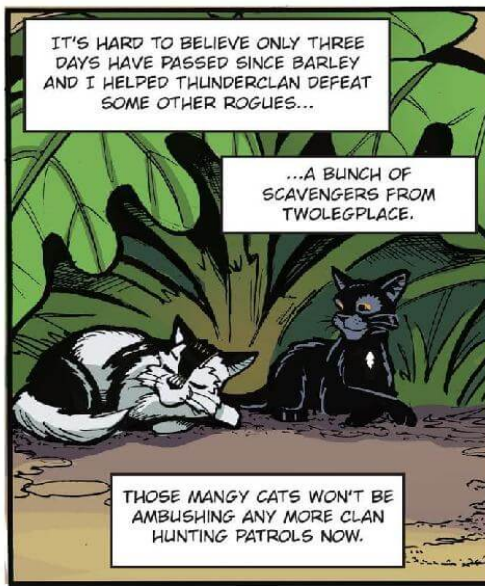
WATCHING THE HUNTING
PATROLS HEADING OUT...



...SEEING THE CLAN CATS
TOGETHER, YOUNG AND OLD...



IT'S TAKEN ME LESS TIME
THAN I EXPECTED TO GET
USED TO ALL THIS AGAIN.



IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE ONLY THREE
DAYS HAVE PASSED SINCE BARLEY
AND I HELPED THUNDERCLAN DEFEAT
SOME OTHER ROGUES...

...A BLUNCH OF
SCAVENGERS FROM
TWOLEGPLACE.

THOSE MANGY CATS WON'T BE
AMBUSHING ANY MORE CLAN
HUNTING PATROLS NOW.

AND TODAY, FIRESTAR'S
MAKING GOOD ON
HIS PROMISE.

HE'S GOING TO HELP
BARLEY AND ME
RECLAIM OUR FARM.



TODAY, BARLEY
AND I ARE GOING HOME!



THERE'S FIRESTAR NOW.



WE OWE HIM SO MUCH FOR AGREEING
TO HELP US TAKE BACK THE FARM.

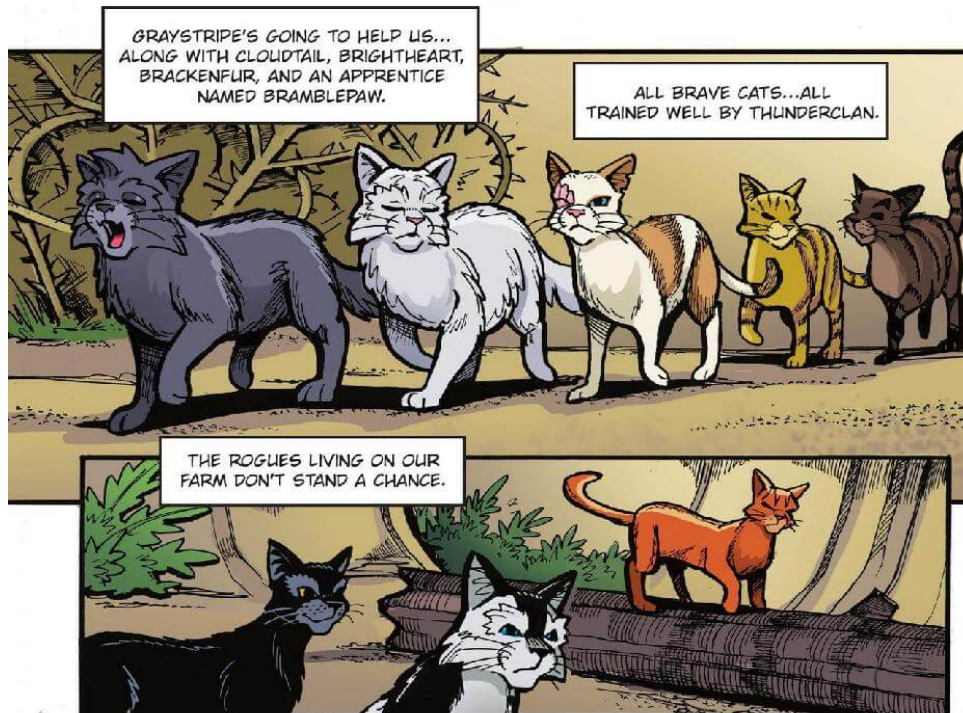


READY?

YES!



IT'S TIME!







THOSE ARE FIRESTAR'S KITS
MAKING ALL THE NOISE.

HIS MATE, SANDSTORM, HAS HER
WORK CUT OUT FOR HER, DEALING
WITH THOSE TWO.
...BUT THEY'RE BOTH SO ADORABLE!



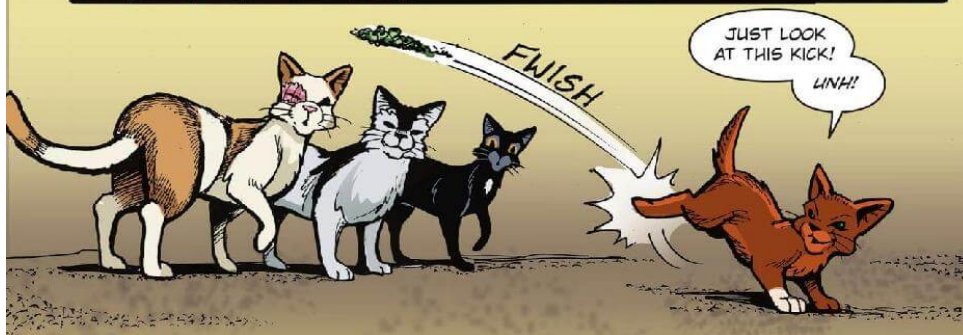
SQUIRRELKIT, BE QUIET!
YOU'RE DISTURBING
THE WHOLE CAMP!

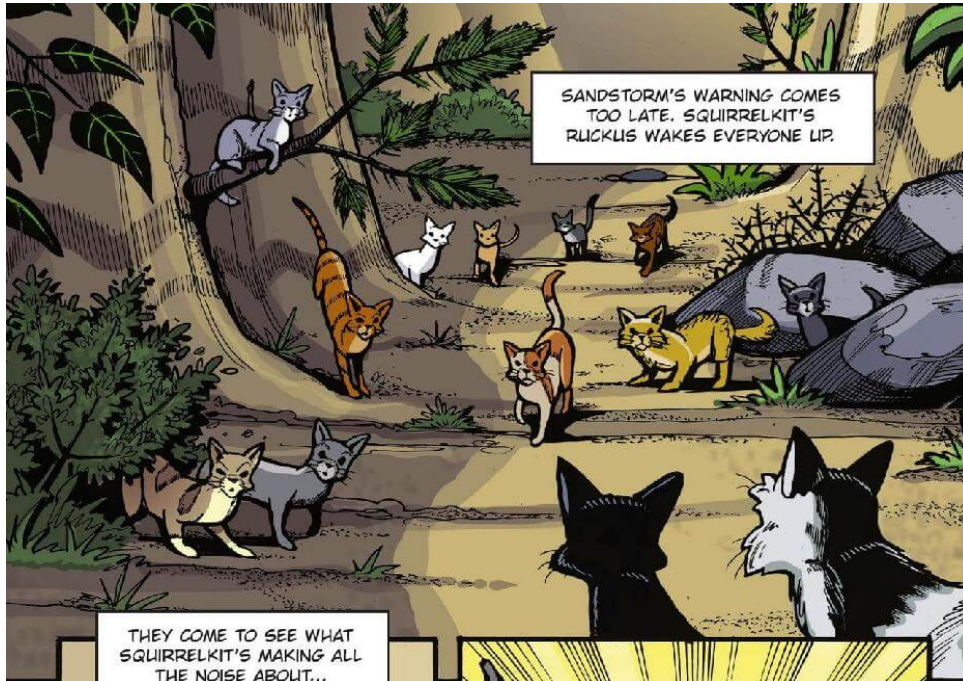
BUT I CAN
FIGHT! I CAN!



JUST LOOK
AT THIS KICK!

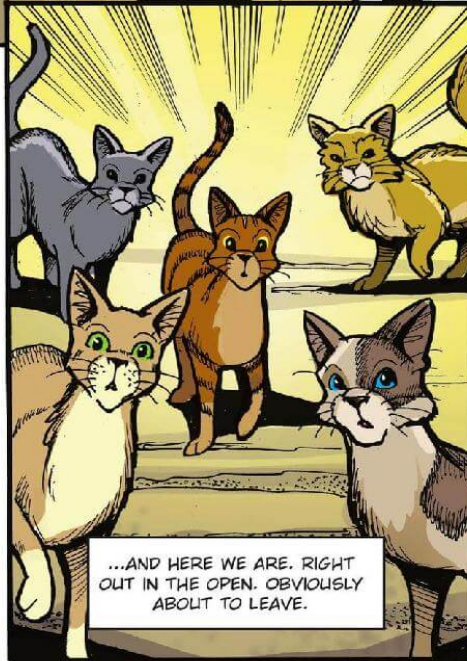
UNH!





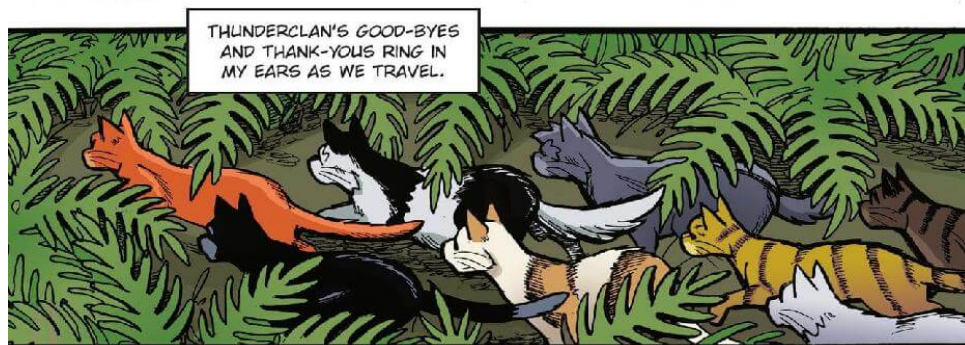
SANDSTORM'S WARNING COMES
TOO LATE. SQUIRRELKIT'S
RUCKUS WAKES EVERYONE UP.

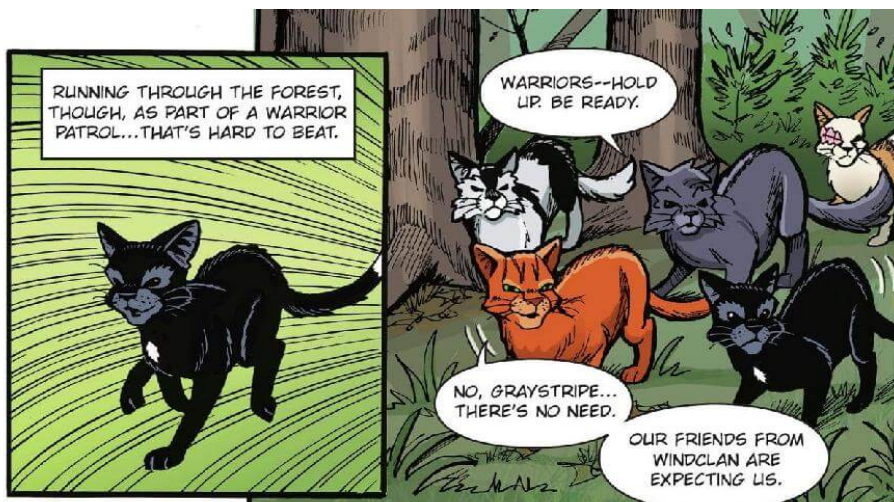
THEY COME TO SEE WHAT
SQUIRRELKIT'S MAKING ALL
THE NOISE ABOUT...



...AND HERE WE ARE. RIGHT
OUT IN THE OPEN. OBVIOUSLY
ABOUT TO LEAVE.







WE DON'T GET ANY MORE
SURPRISES ON THE TRIP,
GOOD OR BAD.

JUST LOTS OF RUNNING. LOTS
OF TIME TO THINK...AND THE
MORE I THINK, THE MORE
NERVOUS I GET.



BY THE TIME WE REACH THE
FARM, I THINK I'M ABOUT AS
NERVOUS AS I COULD POSSIBLY BE.



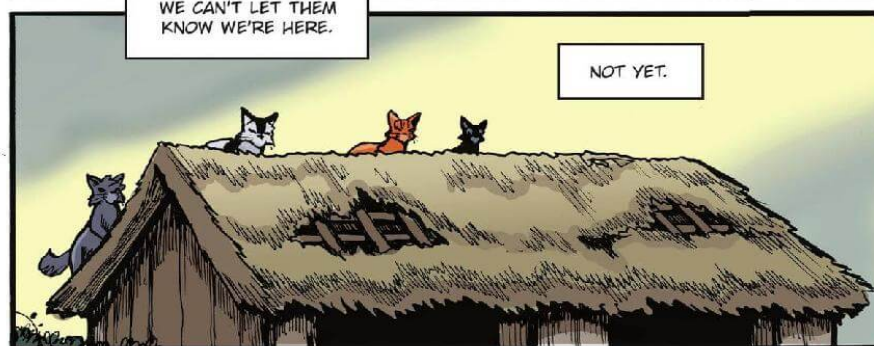
LOOK AT THAT.
THEY FIXED THE BARN
AFTER THE FIRE...

THAT HALF-RUINED
BUILDING ON THE EDGE
OF THE FAR FIELD.
WHAT IS THAT?

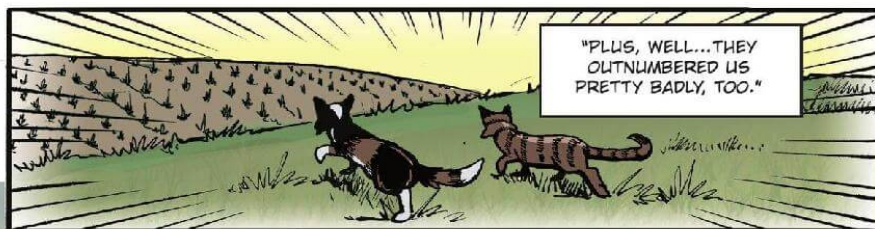
USED TO BE A
COWSHED. NOW
IT'S ABANDONED.

GOOD. WE'LL
SET UP CAMP
THERE.









• • •





IT BREAKS MY HEART, WHAT GREETED US INSIDE THE BARN. THIS PLACE USED TO BE OUR HOME.

NOW IT'S A WRECK...AND IT STINKS OF STALE BEDDING AND CAT DIRT.



WE HEAR SOMEONE SNORING. SLEEPING, INSTEAD OF TAKING CARE OF WHERE THEY LIVE.



NOT ONLY THAT...BUT THOSE KITS ARE PLAYING WITH THEIR PREY. I DON'T THINK THEY'RE EVEN GOING TO EAT IT.

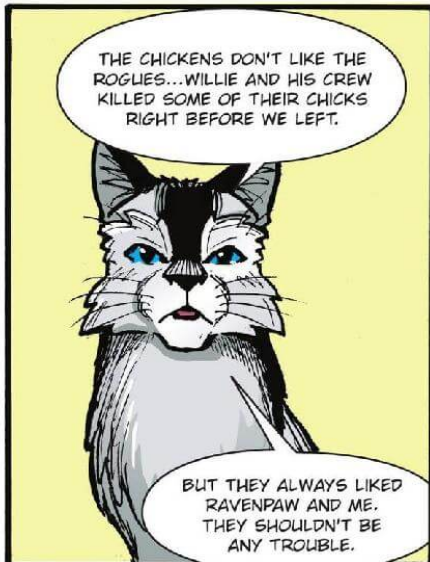
HOW WASTEFUL. HOW WRONG.

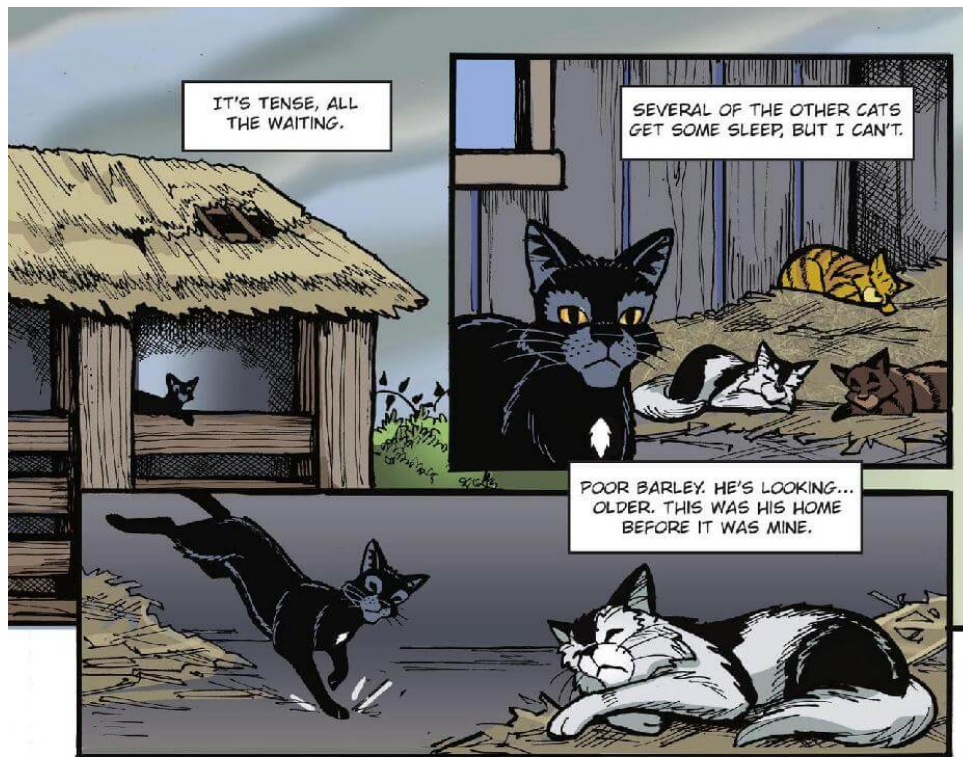


THE WARRIOR CODE FORBIDS WASTING FOOD LIKE THIS. I'M NO WARRIOR-- I DON'T HAVE TO LIVE BY THE CODE...

...BUT THIS MAKES ME SO ANGRY, I BARELY HEAR FIRESTAR CALLING FOR US TO LEAVE, THE BLOOD'S RUSHING SO LOUD IN MY EARS.













EXCEPT FOR THE DISTANT HOOT
OF AN OWL, THE FARM IS SILENT
AND STILL.





SO FAR, SO GOOD.



I WONDER IF THE DOGS
REMEMBER HOW BARLEY AND I
SAVED THEIR LIVES DURING THE
FIRE HERE.



RRRRHH?



ZZZZZ...

PROBABLY NOT.





AND JUST LIKE THAT, NOT ONLY IS OUR
CAREFUL PLAN GONE, BUT I'M FIGHTING,
AND I CAN'T EVEN TELL WHO'S WHO!



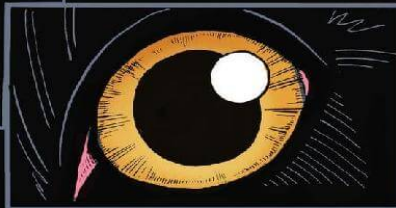
RAAOWR!



I JUST HOPE WHOEVER I'M
SLASHING IS AN ENEMY,
AND NOT A FRIEND.



FINALLY...





...MY EYES ADJUST
ENOUGH TO SEE...



...AND I ALMOST
WISH THEY HADN'T.

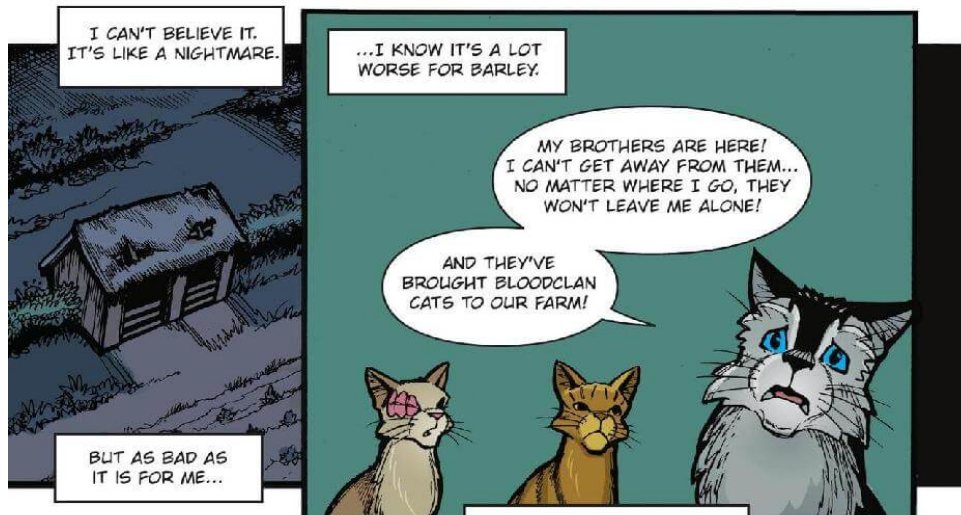
THERE ARE CATS HERE THAT
I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

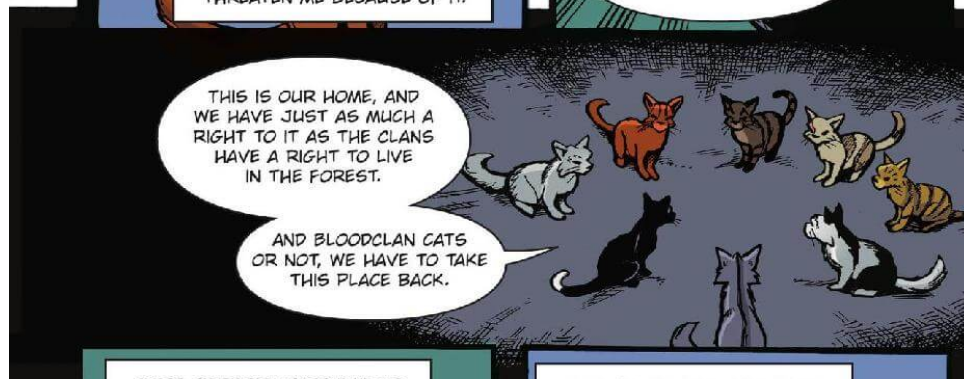
AND THEN...

THIS WAY,
JUMPER!

GET HIM,
HOOT!







THE CLOUDS HANG LOW AND
HEAVY THE NEXT DAY. I KEEP WAITING
FOR IT TO RAIN, BUT IT NEVER DOES.

NO ONE'S LEFT THE
BARN SINCE SUNUP.

WE USE THE TIME TO COME
UP WITH A NEW PLAN OF ATTACK...

...AND I TRY NOT TO LET MY
NERVES GET THE BEST OF ME.

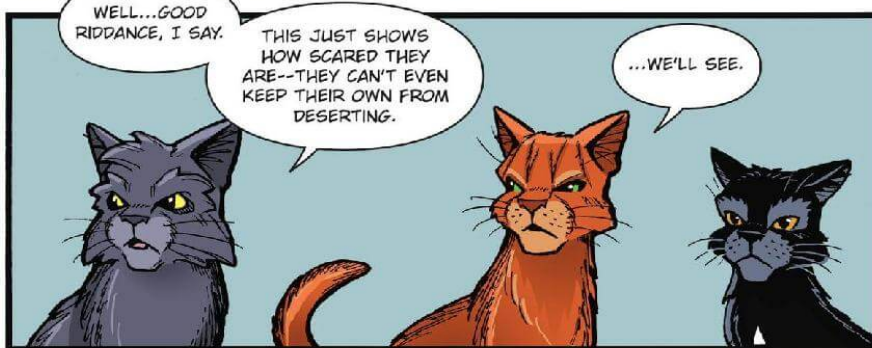
FROM HERE THE PLACE
LOOKS DESERTED.

THE BLOODCLAN
CATS CHANGE
EVERYTHING.

IS THERE ANY OTHER
WAY INTO THE BARN
BESIDES UNDER THE DOOR?

WELL...YES.
YES, THERE IS!

THERE ARE HOLES
IN THE ROOF, LEADING
ONTO THE RAFTERS!





FIRESTAR EXPLAINS HIS PLAN QUICKLY AND CLEARLY. WE'LL BE ATTACKING ON TWO FRONTS.



SINCE THE DOOR WILL BE GUARDED, WE'LL SEND TWO CATS TO THE FRONT DOOR...

...THEN WE'LL SLIP DOWN THROUGH THE ROOF AND CATCH THEM BY SURPRISE.







"IT'S CLEAR."



LET'S GO.



NONE OF US
MAKES A SOUND...

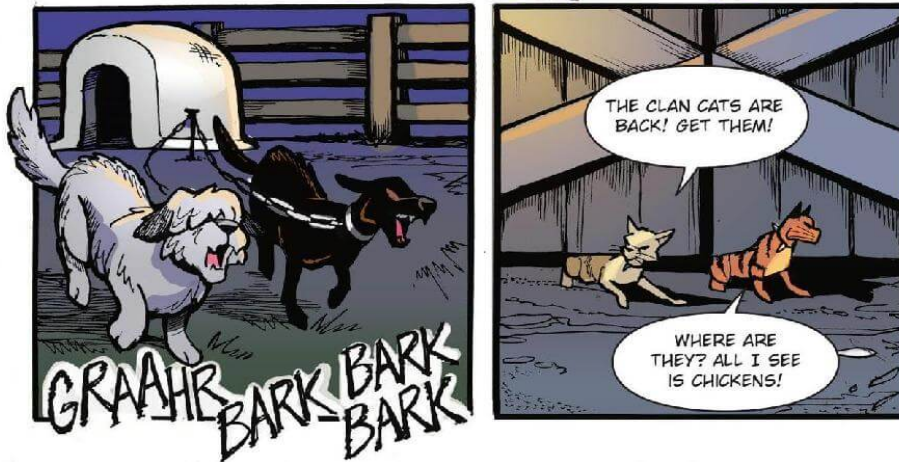


...AND THERE'S BRACKENFUR
AND BRAMBLEPAW. BUT—!

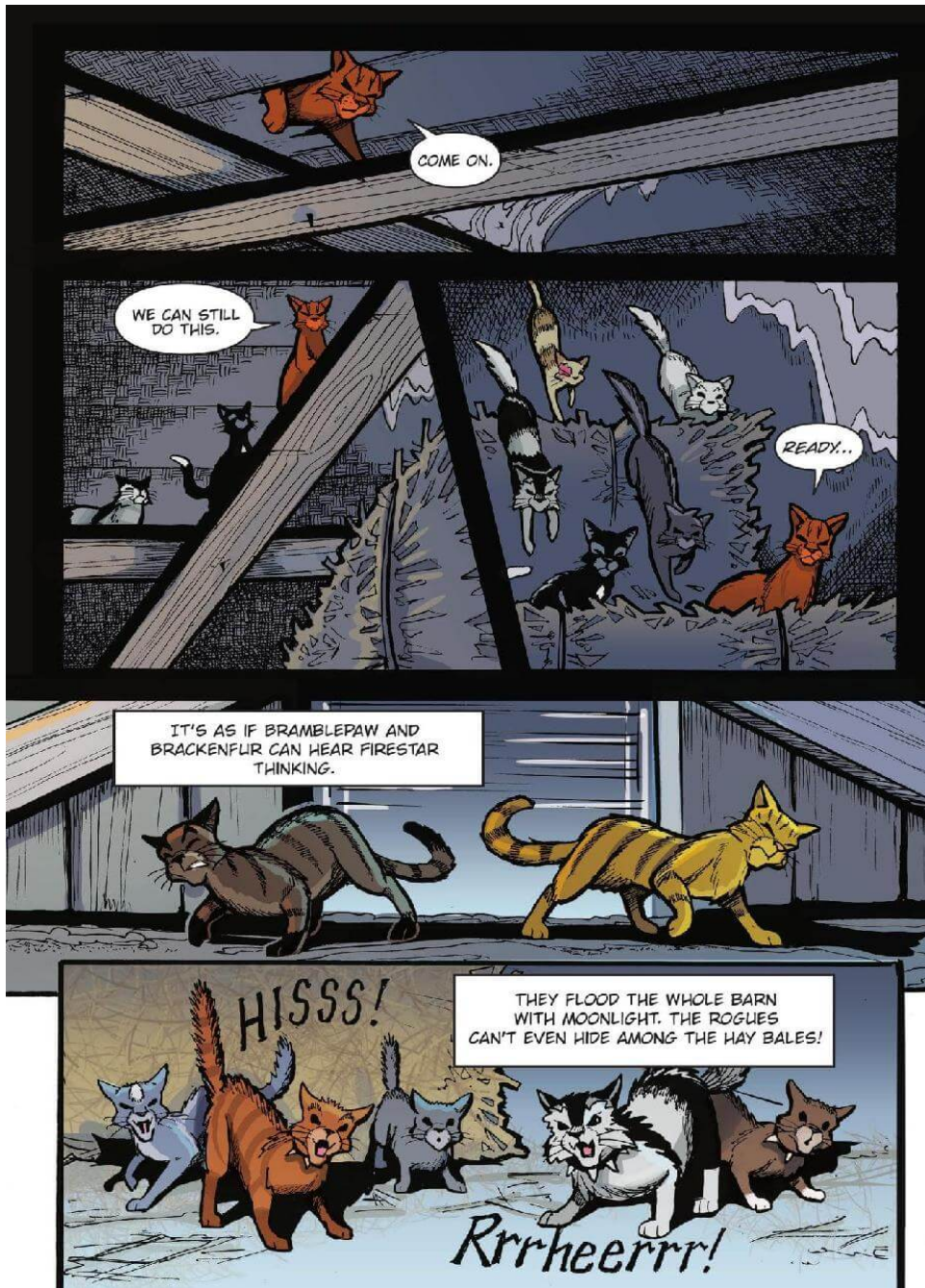


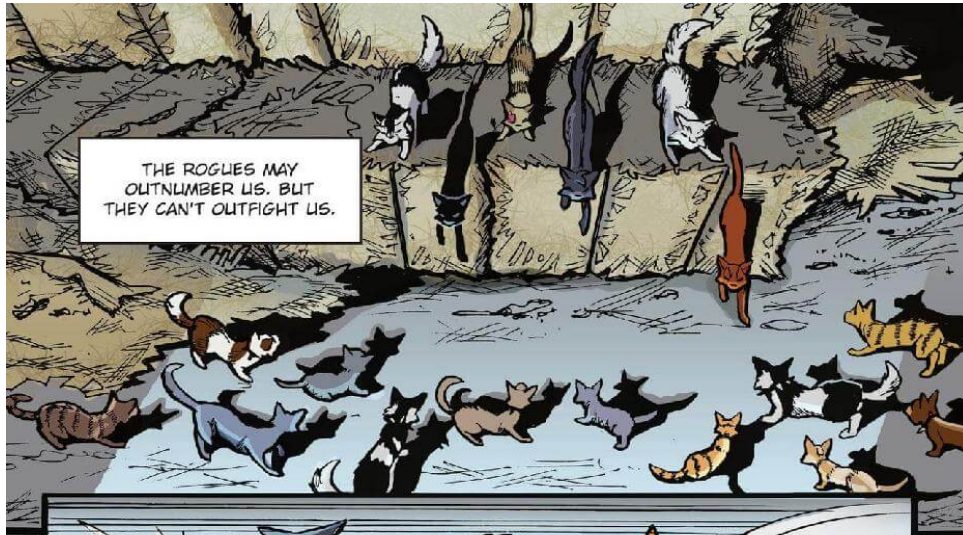
THEY'RE TOO CLOSE
TO THE CHICKENS!
THEY'LL SET THEM TO
SQUAWKING AGAIN!

DON'T WORRY.
THEY KNOW WHAT
THEY'RE DOING.

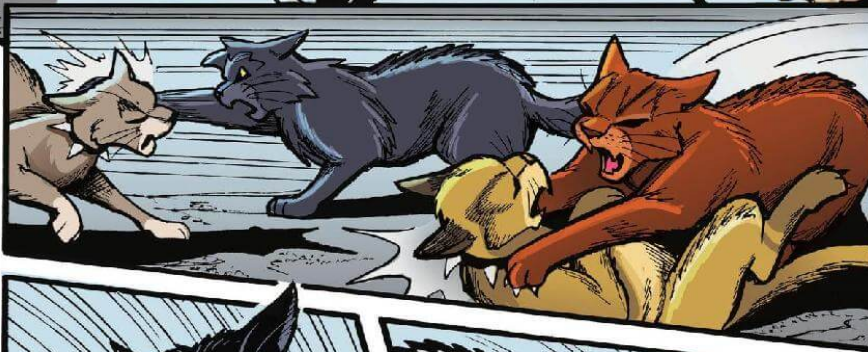








THE ROGUES MAY
OUTNUMBER US. BUT
THEY CAN'T OUTFIGHT US.



REEEOOWRRRR!





SO MANY OF THE ROGUES
HAVE ALREADY RUN AWAY...



WE'RE LEFT WITH
ONLY A FEW OF THEM.



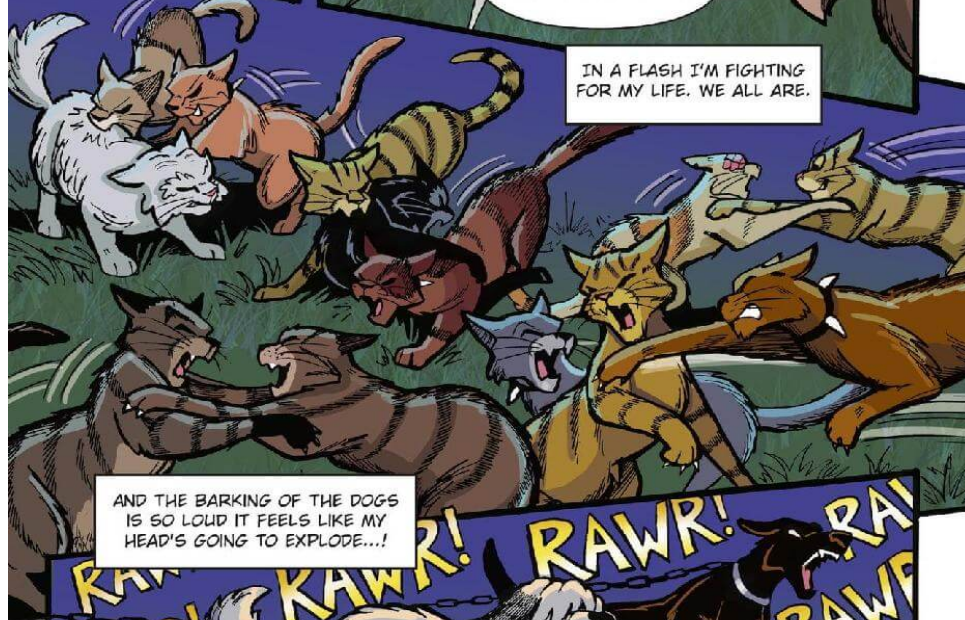
BUT THERE'S ONE THAT
I'M GLAD TO SEE. ONE I HAVE
PERSONAL BUSINESS WITH.



GO, WILLIE. GET
OUT OF HERE.

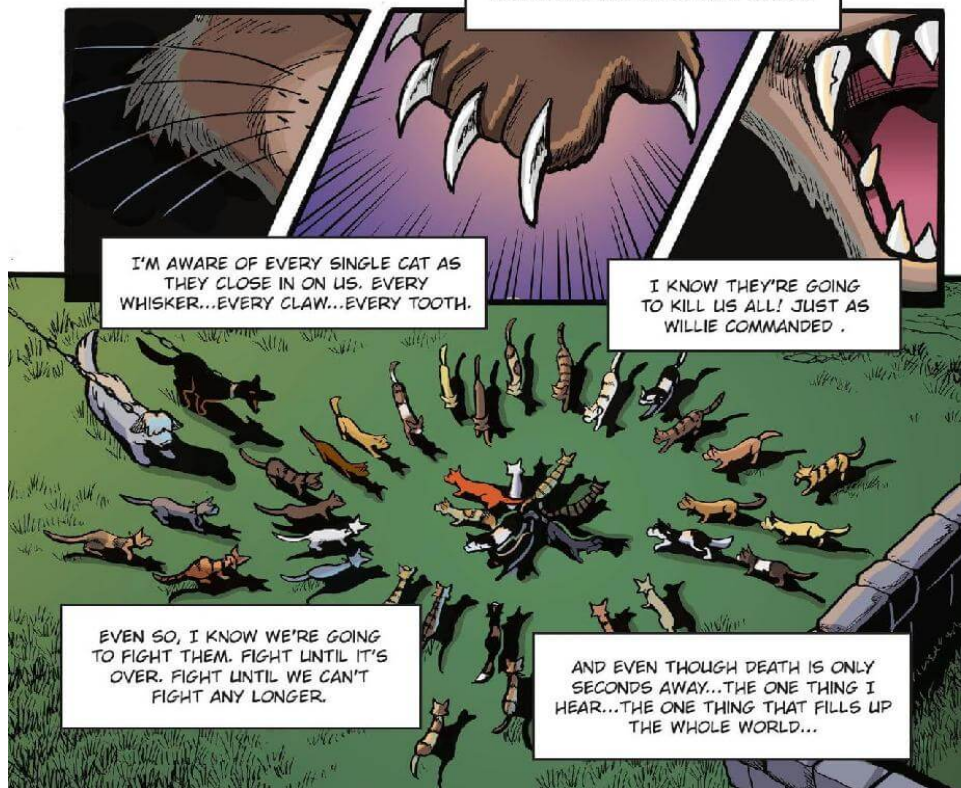
THIS IS NOT
YOUR HOME.









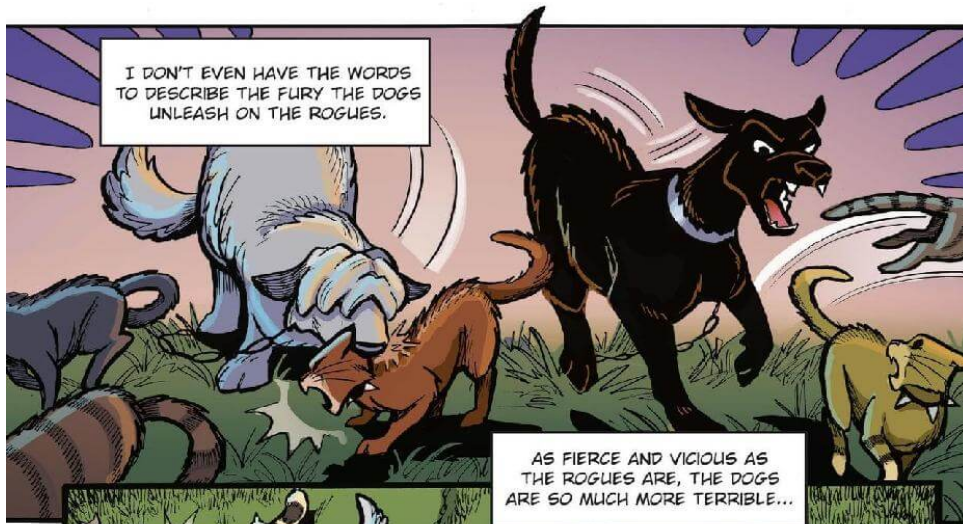


RAWK!
RAWR!

...IS THE BARKING
OF THE DOGS.

rrrrhhhRRH!!!









FIND YOUR
MOTHER AND GET
LOST! THIS IS NO
FIGHT FOR KITS!

ALMOST BEFORE I
KNOW IT...



...I'VE GOT WILLIE PINNED.

BUT I DON'T GET THE
CHANCE TO ENJOY IT.



RRHAWR!
HELP US!





THEY'RE WEAK...BUT
THEY'RE MY BROTHERS.



I GUESS THE DOGS CAN
UNDERSTAND US...EVEN IF WE DON'T
SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE.

I'LL HAVE TO KEEP THAT IN MIND FROM
NOW ON, WHENEVER I'M AROUND DOGS.



YOU CAN PLAY
HAPPY FAMILIES
HERE IF YOU WANT.

BUT IF I EVER SEE YOUR
FACES IN TWOLEGPPLACE,
I'LL SKIN YOU.



THIS ISN'T
OVER.



REALLY?
WHAT MAKES YOU
THINK THAT?





THAT'S PART OF THE
GARBAGE CLEARED OUT.
TIME FOR THE REST.

GET A MOVE
ON, YOU TWO.

PLEASE, BARLEY! HELP US!
WE CAN'T GO BACK TO
TWOLEGPLACE NOW.
WILLIE WILL KILL US!

COME ON,
BARLEY...BROTHER.

I CAN SEE THE
HESITATION IN YOUR
EYES, BARLEY. I HAVE
TO TELL YOU...

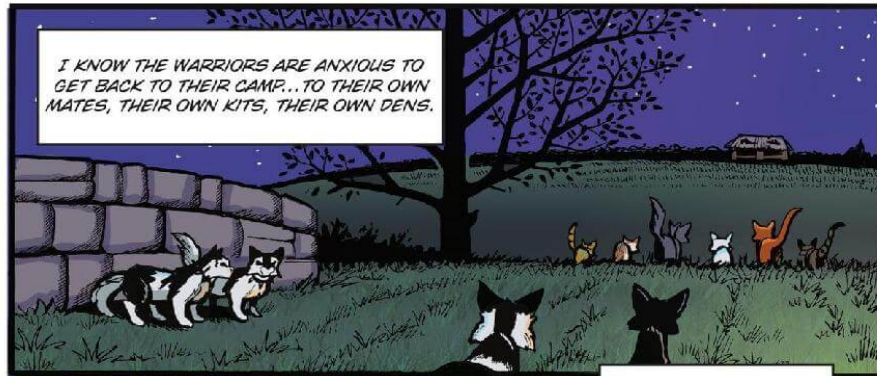
...LETTING THESE TWO
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF
YOUR GOOD NATURE
WOULD BE UNWISE.





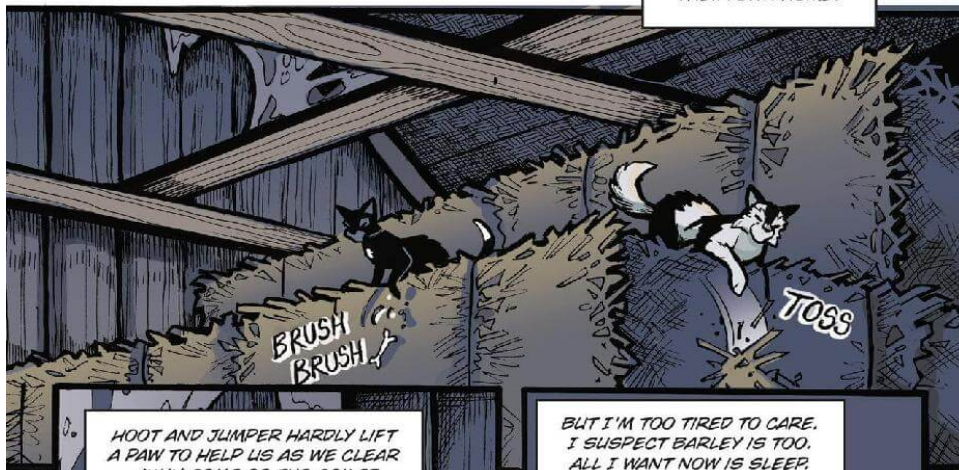






I KNOW THE WARRIORS ARE ANXIOUS TO GET BACK TO THEIR CAMP...TO THEIR OWN MATES, THEIR OWN KITS, THEIR OWN DENS.

THEIR OWN HOME.



HOOT AND JUMPER HARDLY LIFT A PAW TO HELP US AS WE CLEAR AWAY SOME OF THE SOILED STRAW TO MAKE A NEST.

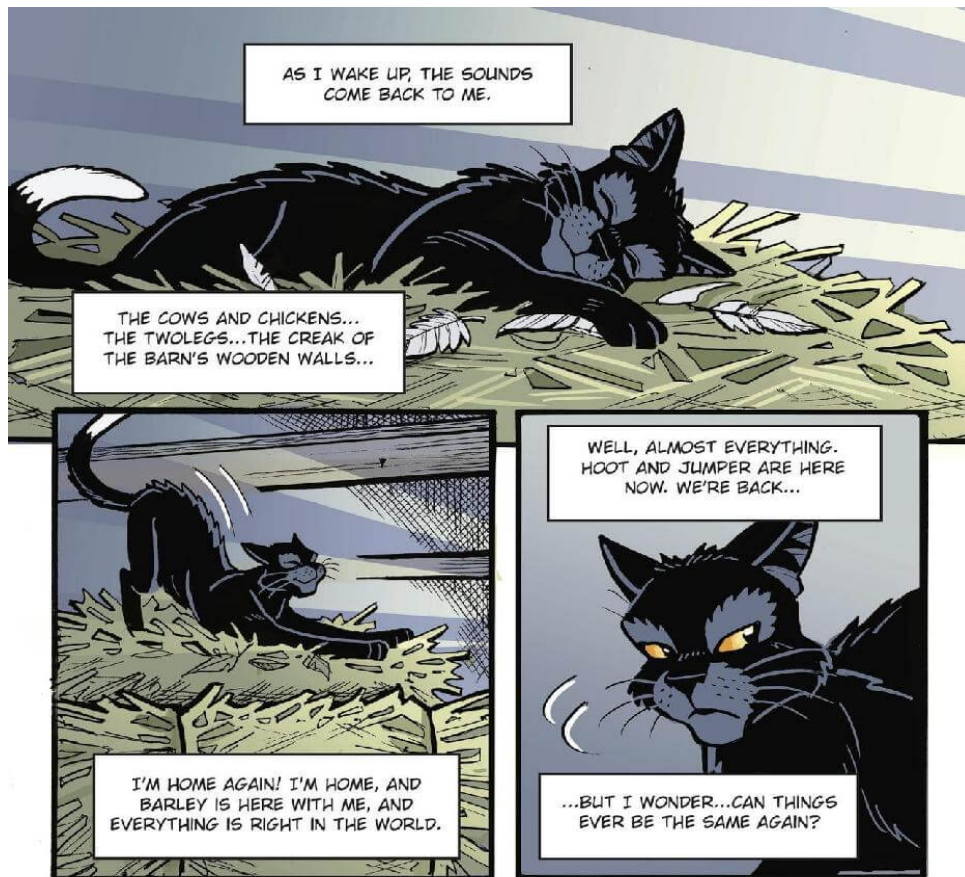
BUT I'M TOO TIRED TO CARE. I SUSPECT BARLEY IS TOO. ALL I WANT NOW IS SLEEP.



HOOT. JUMPER.

WE'LL TALK MORE IN THE MORNING.





AS I WAKE UP, THE SOUNDS
COME BACK TO ME.

THE COWS AND CHICKENS...
THE TWOLEGS...THE CREAK OF
THE BARN'S WOODEN WALLS...



I'M HOME AGAIN! I'M HOME, AND
BARLEY IS HERE WITH ME, AND
EVERYTHING IS RIGHT IN THE WORLD.



WELL, ALMOST EVERYTHING.
HOOT AND JUMPER ARE HERE
NOW. WE'RE BACK...

...BUT I WONDER...CAN THINGS
EVER BE THE SAME AGAIN?



AS SOON AS I'M OUT OF SIGHT--
JUST GOING TO CATCH A MOUSE
FOR BREAKFAST--I HEAR THEM
TALKING TO BARLEY.

REMEMBER, BARLEY?
REMEMBER ALL THE FUN WE
USED TO HAVE PLAYING WHEN
WE WERE ALL KITS?





AS IT TURNS OUT, I CAN BEST
DESCRIBE BARLEY'S BROTHERS
IN ONE WORD: LAZY.



I SHOW THEM THE
BEST SPOTS TO HUNT...



I SHOW THEM WHERE TO
TAKE THEIR DIRTY STRAW...



I SHOW THEM HOW TO PUT TOGETHER
THE MOST COMFORTABLE NEST....





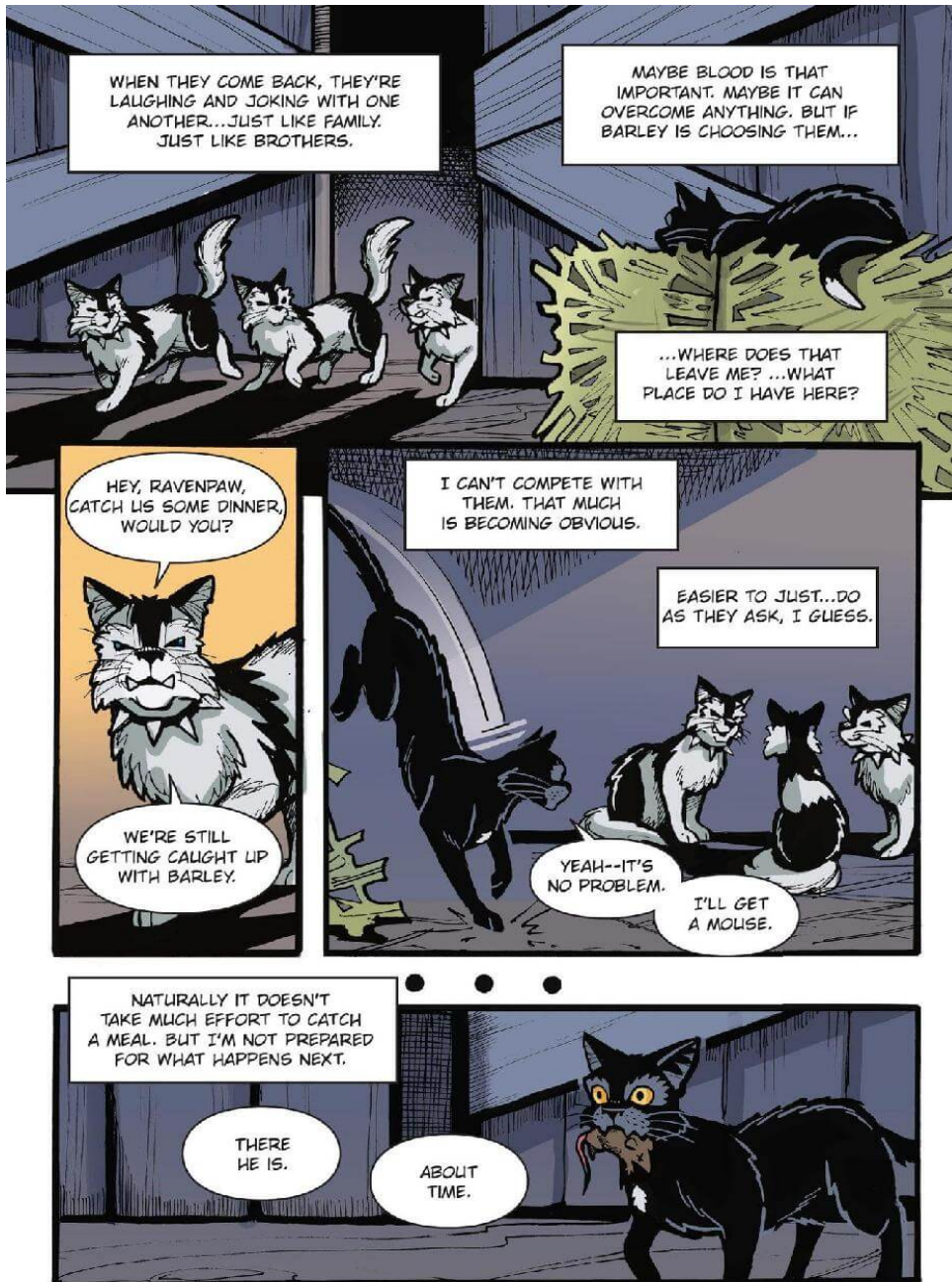








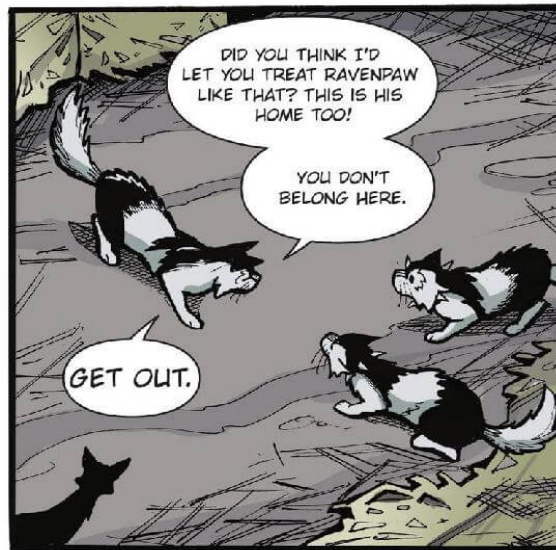


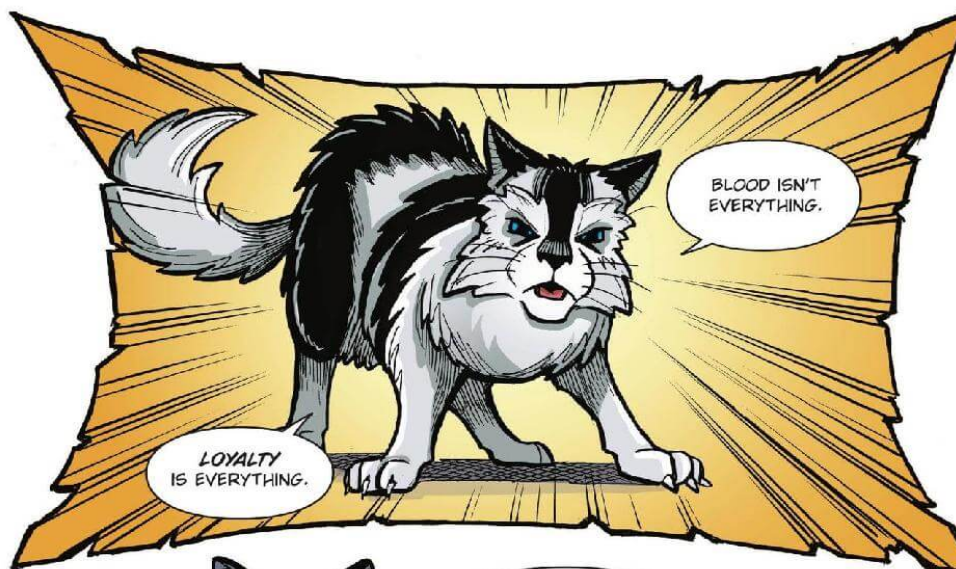






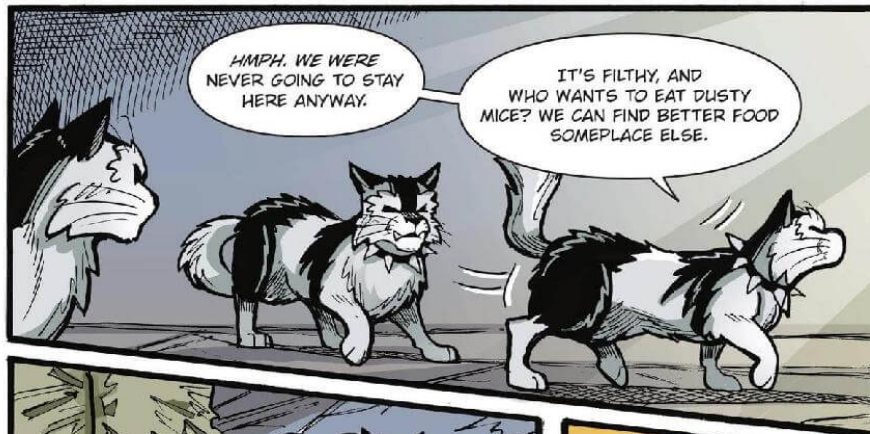




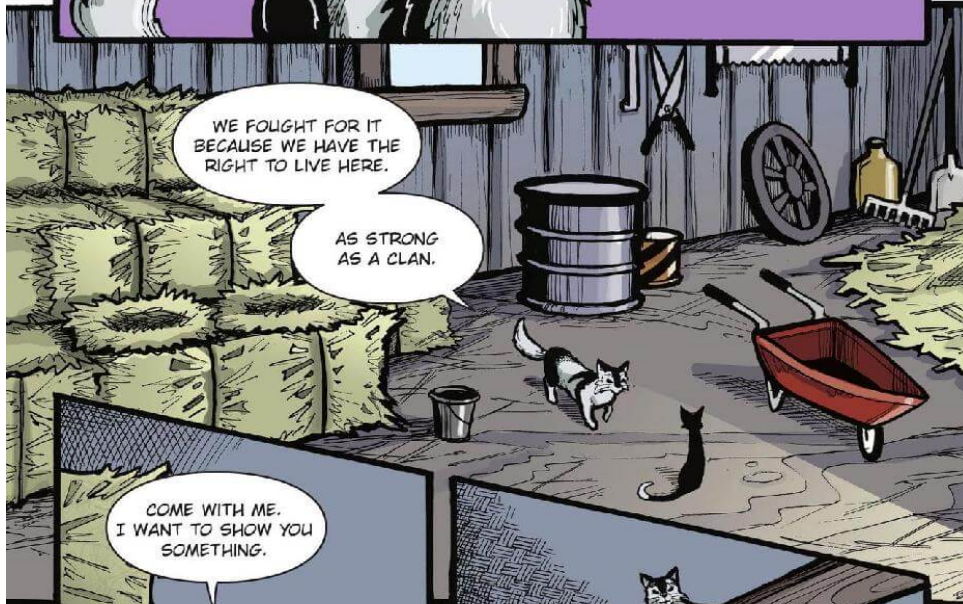


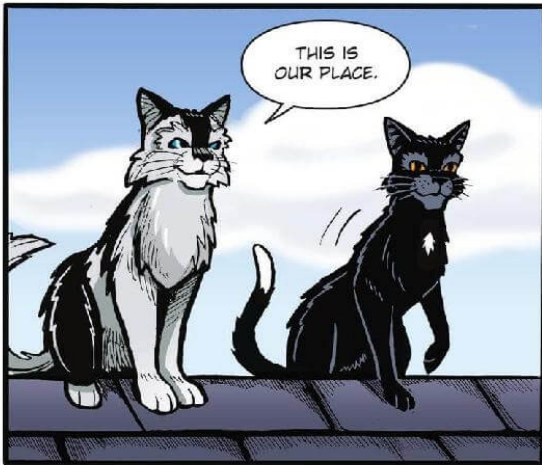












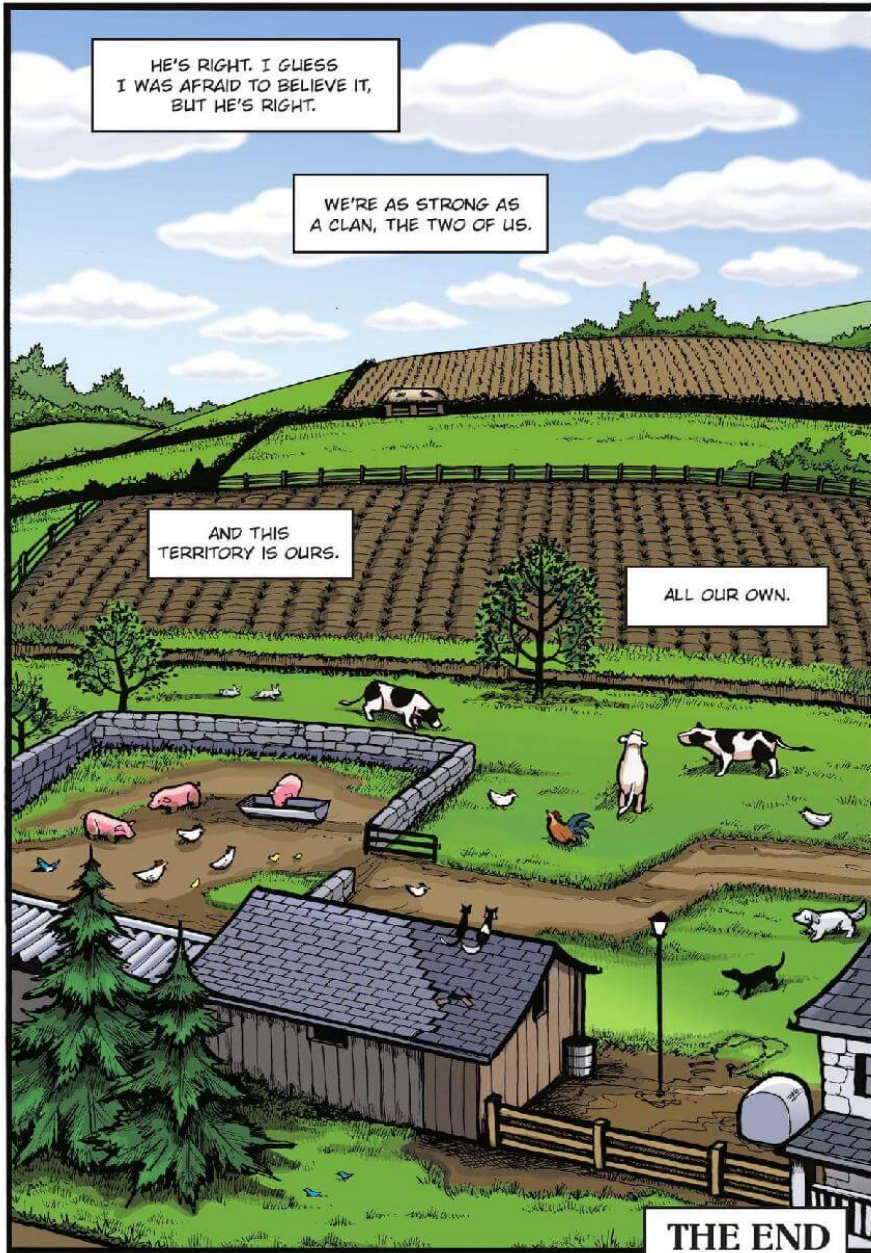
HE'S RIGHT. I GUESS
I WAS AFRAID TO BELIEVE IT,
BUT HE'S RIGHT.

WE'RE AS STRONG AS
A CLAN, THE TWO OF US.

AND THIS
TERRITORY IS OURS.

ALL OUR OWN.

THE END

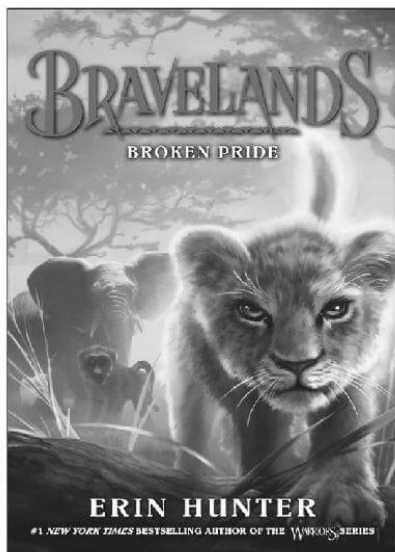


ERIN HUNTER

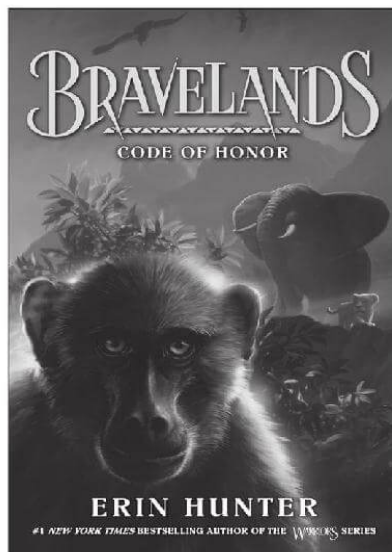
is inspired by a love of cats and a fascination with the ferocity of the natural world. As well as having great respect for nature in all its forms, Erin enjoys creating rich mythical explanations for animal behavior. She is also the author of the Seekers, Survivors, and Bravelands series.

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ENTER THE BRAVELANDS



1



2

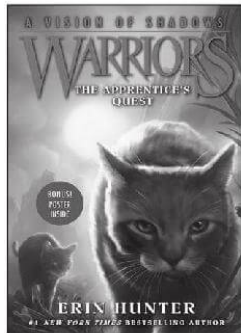
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action-packed series from **Erin Hunter**.

HARPER

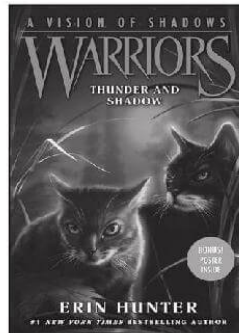
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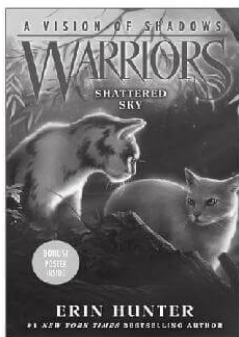
WARRIORS: A VISION OF SHADOWS



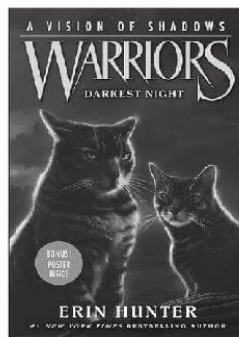
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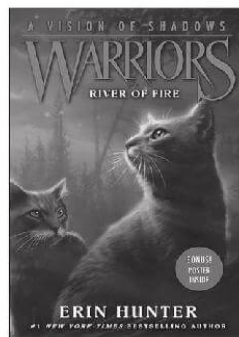
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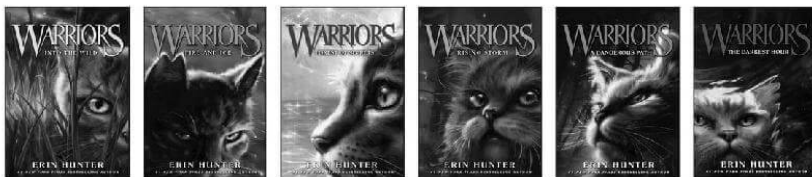
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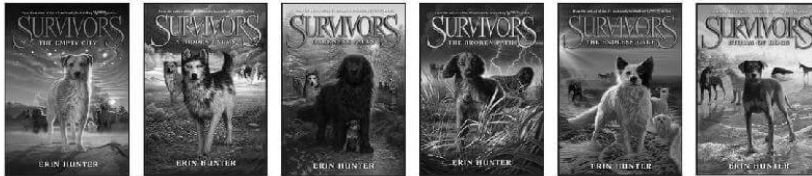
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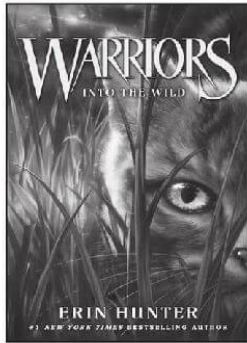


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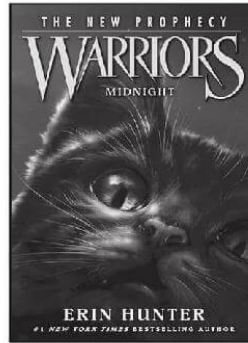
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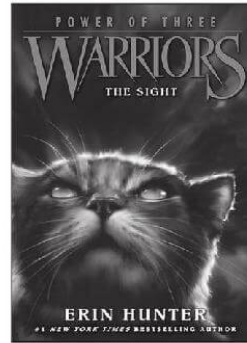
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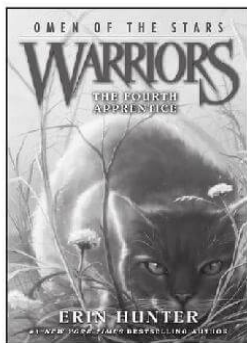
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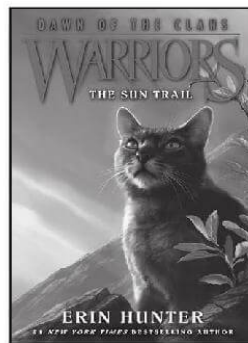
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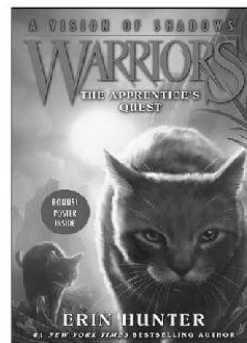
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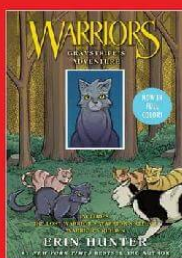
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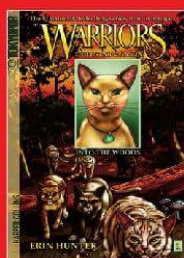
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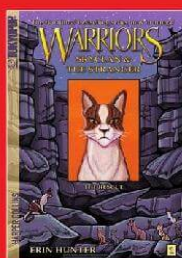
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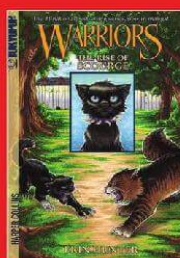
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